THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME X. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1877. NUMBER 43.

Love and Friendship

The birds, when winter shades the sky,
Fly o'er the seas away,
Where laughing isles in sunshine lie,
And summer breezes play;
And thus the friends that flutter near,
While fortune's sun is warm,
Are startled if a cloud appear,
And fly before the storm.

But when from winter's howling plains
Each other warbler's past,
The little snow-bird still remains.
And chirrups midst the blast.
Love, like that bird, when friendship's throng
With fortune's sun depart,
Still lingers with its cheerful song.
And nestles on the heart.

Catching a Tartar.

A rat with a greedy appetite,
Went fishing with his tail one night;
He once had seen a fox do that—
'And if a fox, why not a rat?
For surely he is quite as knowing
As any other beast that's going.'
Cocking his eye in fond conceit,
That he knew fish as well as meat,
He silent sat upon the shore,
And bobbed for half an hour or more.
A last a hungry bite he felt,
And deemed it roach, or perch, or smelt.
Eager, but cautious did he wait
To let the prey grasp well the bait;
Then, like a fisher, skilled and nice,
He jerked; but lo! as in a vice
His tail stuck fast; and, strange as true,
The more he pulled the worse it grew!
This way and that in vain he turned;
In vain he jerked, and jumped, and squirmed,
In vain he yelled with pain and grief—
In vain cried murder, fire and thief!
In vain; for lo! an oyster vast
Had caught his tail and held it fast!

"At length the rat perceived the case,
And putting on a smiling face—
Staying meanwhile his tears and groans,
Though pain and terror thrilled his bones—
Addressed the oyster thus: 'My friend,
There's some mistake: my latter end
Was never made for feast or fete—
I only put it in for bait,
And as you've taken it, I opine
That you are caught, and so are mine;
I pray, therefore, oyster tender,
Just come ashore, and thus surrender.'

"The oyster answered not a wink,
But in the wave beg an to sink.

"Down, down by slow degrees he went
To the wild rocks in sheer descent,
Dragging the rat, 'mid cries of slaughter,
'Beneath the dark and stormy water.'
He sank, and o'er him danced the bubbles
In mockery of all his troubles;
Nothing was left but this, his story,
And the plain truth it sets before you—

"The cunning rat, who apes the fox,
And risks his tail among the rocks;
Heedless of dangers dark and awful,
In search of pleasures all unlawful—
Is by a stupid oyster caught,
And made the prey of him he sought,
Ye cunning human rats beware,
Unlawful pleasures should you dare
To seek along the shores of sin,
Lest some huge oyster pulls you in!"

Chased by Wolves.

Some forty years ago the northern part of the State of New York was very sparsely settled. In one of the remote counties, which for a name's sake we will call Macy county, a stout-hearted settler, named Devens, posted himself beyond the borders of civilization, and hewed for his little family a home in the heart of a forest that extended all the way from Lake Champlain to Lake Ontario. His nearest neighbor was six miles away, and the nearest town nearly twenty; but the Devinses were so happy and contented that the absence of company gave them no concern.

Mr. Devins' first attack on the stubborn forest had been over the brow of the hill, some four miles nearer Owenton, but his house was burned down before he had taken his family there from Albany. He had regretted that he had not "pitched his tent" on the slope of Otter creek; so now he began with renewed energy his second home, in which the closing in of the winter of 1839 found him. He had sixty acres of rich soil under cultivation at the time of which we are to speak, his right-hand man being his son Allan—a rugged, handsome, intelligent boy of sixteen.

The winter of '39 was a terrible one; snow set in before the end of November, and, even in the open country, lay upon the ground until the beginning of April, while in the recesses of the forest it was found as late as the middle of June. There was great distress among the settlers outside of the bounds of civilization, to whom the deep snow was an impassable barrier. The Devinses neither saw nor heard from their nearest neighbors from the 1st of December till near the beginning of February, when a crust was formed upon the snow sufficiently firm to bear the weight of a man, and a friendly Cayuga Indian brought them news of how badly their neighbors fared.

Mr. Devins was especially touched by the bad case of his friend Will Inman, who lived on the nearest farm. The poor man lay ill of a fever; Mrs. Inman was dead and temporarily buried, until her body could be removed to the cemetery in Owenton, and all the care of the family devolved upon Esther, his daughter, fourteen years old. After a short consultation, the next morning breaking bright and clear though very cold, it was determined to allow Allan to go over the hill to Inman's, bearing medicine, tea, and other little necessaries for the family. He was impressively warned to begin his return at so early an hour that he might reach home before the short day's end, especially because of the danger from wild animals. The severity of the winter had made the wolves more venturesome and dangerous than they had been for many years. Mr. Devins had lost several sheep and hogs, and deemed it unsafe for any of his family to be caught far from the house at night.

Allan armed himself with his light rifle, put some biscuits and cold meat in a pouch strapped to his waist, mounted one of the strong farm-horses, and set out on his journey. The road through the forest was better than he expected to find it, and the snow had been drifted off, but at the turns, and in the thickest part of the wood, his horse floundered through drifts more than breast high; and more than once Allan had to dismount and beat a path ahead. Therefore, he did not reach Inman's till two o'clock, and, by the time he had helped Esther about her work, assisted her young brother to get a good supply of wood, and made things more comfortable for the invalid, it was almost sundown. He stoutly refused to wait for supper, declaring that the luncheon still in his pouch would serve, and started just as the short twilight came on. He was a brave lad, and with no thought of peril, went off, kissing his hand gaily to Esther.

It took him an hour to traverse the first three miles, and then he came to a stretch of comparatively bare ground leading through his father's old clearing, and almost to the top of the hill back of Mr. Devins' house. He was just urging old Bob into a trot, when a long, clear howl broke upon his ear; then another and another answered from east and south. He knew what that meant. It was the cry of the advance guard of a pack of wolves.

The howling sounded near, and came swiftly nearer, as though the wolves had found his tracks and scented their prey. Old Bob trembled in every limb, and seemed powerless to move. Allan realized that he could not, before dark, reach home through the drifts ahead, and the increasing cold of the advancing night would render a refuge in a tree-top probably as deadly as an encounter with the pack.

Presently there came a cry, shriller and sharper than before, and Allan, looking back, saw a great, lean, hungry gray wolf burst from the underbrush into the road, followed by dozens more; and in a moment the road behind him was full of wolves, open-mouthed and in keen chase. Their yells now seemed notes of exultation, for the leader of the pack—the strongest, fleetest, hungriest one among them—was within a dozen yards of Allan, who was now riding faster than ever old Bob had gone before or ever would go again. Excitement made the lad's blood boil in his veins, and he determined to show fight. The moon had risen, and the scene was almost as light as day. Now he could count the crowding host of his enemies, and just as he broke from the forest road into the old clearing, he turned in his saddle and fired. The foremost of the pack rolled over and over; the rest gathered around and tore their leader in pieces.

By the time they resumed the chase, Allen was a hundred yards ahead with his rifle loaded. He determined to make a running fight of it to the hill, where he was sure of meeting his father, or would take to a tree and shoot until help came. This had hardly flashed through his brain when, right ahead of him a detachment of the pack sprang into the road and answered with double yells the cries of the rest coming up behind. The horse wheeled suddenly, almost unseating Allan, and dashed across the clearing, toward the wood; but he had not taken a dozen bounds when a wolf sprang upon him. Old Bob reared and fell, pitching Allan nearly twenty feet ahead, and was covered with wolves before he could regain his footing. That was the last of poor old Bob.

But Allan! What of him? When he recovered from the effects of the shock, he found himself over head and ears in snow. He had no idea where he was, but struggled and plunged in vain endeavors to extricate himself, until at last he broke into a space that was clear of snow, but dark as Erebus, damp and close. Feeling about him he discovered over his head logs resting slantingly against the upper edge of a pit, and then he knew that he was in the cellar of the old house his father had built, and which had been burned down nine years before! The cellar was full of snow, except at the corner roofed over by the fallen logs, and Allan, bursting through the snow into the empty corner, was as secure from the wolves as though seated by his father's fireside. It was not nearly as cold in there as outside, and he found a dry spot upon which he lay down to think.

He was in no danger of freezing to death, his food would keep him from starvation a week at least, and Allan concluded that, with the first glimpse of dawn, his father would be in search of him, and, following the tracks, find old Bob's bones, and quickly rescue him from his predicament. He reasoned wisely enough, but the elements were against him. Before sunrise a furious storm of wind and snow had completely obliterated every trace of horse, rider and wolves.

At home, as the night wore on, the anxiety of the family had increased. While they were watching the gathering storm, they heard the long, dismal howl of the wolves coming over the hill. The chill of fear that they should never see the boy again settled down upon all their hearts, until the house was as dreary within as the winter waste and gloomy forest were without.

Meanwhile the brave youth was sound asleep, dreaming as peacefully as though snugly resting with his brother in his warm bed at home. He slumbered on unconscious of the raging storm without, and did not wake till late the next forenoon. It took him several seconds to realize where he was and how he came there, but gradually he remembered his ride for life, the falling of his horse, his struggle in the snow, and his breaking into the protected space where he lay.

The storm lasted all day and far into the succeeding night. Allan ate slightly, quenched his thirst with a few drops of water obtained by melting snow in the palm of his hand, and began casting about for means to get out. He soon found that to dig his way up through the mass of snow that filled the cellar was beyond his powers. If he could have made a succession of footholds, the task would have been easy; but all his efforts only tended to fill his retreat, without bringing him nearer the air. As soon as he saw this, he gave himself up to calmly waiting for help from without.

The second morning of his imprisonment broke clear and cheerful, and Mr. Devins set out to search for traces of his boy. He visited the Inmans' and learned the particulars of Allan's stay and departure, then mournfully turned his face homeward, his heart filled with despair. When he emerged from the forest into the clearing, he met the Indian who had visited him a few days before, and he told the red man of Allan's loss. The Indian stood a moment in deep thought, and then asked:

"No horse, no boy back there?" pointing to the road just traversed by Mr. Devins.

"No. I have looked carefully, and if there had been a trace left by the recent storm I should have detected it."

"Ugh! well, me come over the hill; nothing that way either; then they here."

"Why do you think so?"

"Ah! me know wolves. When Allan come to this place they ahead; horse turn; wolves caught 'em this side woods; we look there," and Tayenathonto pointed to the very course taken by the horse and rider.

It so happened when Allan was thrown from the horse's back that his rifle flew from his hand and stuck, muzzle down, in a hollow stump, where, imbedded in the snow, it stood like a sign to mark the scene of the last struggle of the lost boy. The snow had whitened all its hither side. When the Indian came abreast of it, he cried:

"Told you so! See! Allan's gun! And here rest of 'em," pointing to the little heap over the ruins of the old cabin.

Kicking the snow hastily aside, the Indian examined the ground carefully a moment and then said: "No, only horse; Allan further on."

The Indian, with head bent down, walked quickly forward, threw up his arms, and disappeared. He had stepped over the clean edge of the cellar and sunk exactly as Allan had. A few desperate plunges sufficed to take the strong Indian through the intervening snow and into the protected corner where Allan, just rousing from his second sleep, sat bolt upright. The Indian's coming disturbed the snow so that a glimmer of light penetrated into the dark space. Allan supposed a wolf had found its way down there, and hastily drew his large knife, bracing himself for an encounter.

The Indian sputtered, thrashed about to clear himself from the snow, and in so doing rapped his head smartly against the low ceiling of logs.

"Waugh! waugh!" exclaimed he. 'Too much low; Indian break 'em head; look out."

Allan instantly recognized the voice of the Indian, his comrade on many a fishing and hunting tour.

"Tayenathonto!" he cried, "dear old fellow, who would have thought of you finding me!"

The Indian quietly replied:

"Tayenathonto no find; come like waterfall; couldn't help his self."

A very few minutes sufficed to put both on the surface again, where Allan was received "like one come from the dead," and closely folded in his father's arms. Oh, the joy of that embrace! The past grief and suffering were forgotten in the bliss of that moment.

The Indian had to return with the happy father and son to their home, where he was hailed as Allan's rescuer, and enjoyed to the full a share of the festivities.

In after years Allan married Esther Inman, and now, by the fireside in winter, he tells his grandchildren of his escape from the wolves, and the little ones never tire of petting their faithful old Tayenathonto. — *George Dudley Lawson in St. Nicholas.*

Russian Beggars and Tramps.

A writer in an English magazine says of Russian beggars and tramps: In October their preparations are over, and they start by "the first winter-road." On arriving at the spot where they intend to commence operations, they branch off in different directions, in groups of twos and threes, first coming to an understanding about meeting again in a week or two at the nearest town, to sell whatever they may have had time to collect. On driving up to a village their horses are left on the highway, and the beggars trudge from door to door, asking for charity in Christ's name, "for the poor burnt-down." Corn, barley, coarse homespun linen, money and old clothes are given to them. There are experts who maim themselves, or dress up in half-burnt fur jackets or smock-frocks, without even a shirt beneath them, and ascribe all this to the effects of "the fire." Many of them, just before entering a village, give the children they have with them a whipping, in order that real tears and sobs may more effectually soften the hearts of the charitable public. Traveling along the highway, the beggars see from afar a long train of sleighs—a little business may likely be done. So the octogenarian of the party is stretched in a little sledge, a piece of matting thrown over him, and when the sleighs come alongside, the drivers and occupants are implored, with tears and moans, to give a little help toward burying "the poor old father" (or grandfather), "who has died on the way." I knew a peasant, Alexis Egoroff by name, who led about his wife on a chain, and told the sad story of how she had gone mad. He always had a crowd of listeners, and the woman did her best to corroborate her husband's statements. She beat her head against the walls, tried to crawl into the stoves, stooped on all-fours to drink out of cattle-troughs, and always finished up with a rush at her husband to strangle him! This line of conduct resulted in such bountiful donations, that in a year or two the aforesaid peasant built himself a fine izba, cultivated a large field of onions, and lived comfortably with his wife, "whom he knew to be a clever woman," he said, "when he married her." The Russian beggar trade demands a spirit of combination, a dexterity and quick-wittedness worthier a better cause. There are Schouvalikoffs, it is said, who buy children from nurses in foundling hospitals, mutilate them, and go about with them, collecting alms for "the poor, foolish natural." The gangs all return home before Easter by the "last" winter-road, and remain at home until the end of autumn. Only very old men and women, quite unfit for field labor, or families who have for some reason or other quite abandoned husbandry, follow the begging trade all the year round.

How Jay Gould Travels.

Not long ago a New York *Tribune* reporter waylaid a special train which was transporting Jay Gould and Sidney Dillon out west on their annual tour of inspection of the Union Pacific and its branches. He found these railway princes in one of the latter-day combination cars, which serve for sleeper, drawing-room and dining-car. Mr. Gould had with him a short-hand secretary and a telegraphic operator. Mr. Dillon only his short-hand secretary. Mr. Gould explained to the reporter that every hour in the twenty-four when absent from New York he was in communication with friends and brokers of that city. His telegraph operator had all the necessary instruments attached to one of the tables in the car, with ground and connecting wires running through one panel of the car. On arriving at a terminal station, Mr. Gould notified his friends in New York upon what line of road he would be the next twenty-four hours. Should they desire to communicate with him the despatch was directed to the care of the train despatcher of that road, who, upon its receipt, knew just where Mr. Gould's special was, and dropped the message down one station in advance. The operator at that station would signal the special and deliver the message. Upon its receipt the special would immediately pull out, and Mr. Gould would consider and digest the message. If it needed reply, he would dictate to his short-hand assistant, who would translate for the operator. When the reply was ready the engineer would be signalled, the train stopped, and in two minutes the main wire would be hauled down, cut, attached to the instrument, and the message winging its way to New York. To twist the wire together, let it up, and start the train was only the work of another minute. Mr. Gould kindly added that he used his private signature, which insured right of way for his messages, which were always in cipher. Of course Mr. Dillon availed himself of Gould's facilities, whenever necessary, for his business.

A Perplexed Deacon.

When Governor Gerry managed Massachusetts, a country deacon happened to catch a fine salmon, and knowing that the governor had a particular liking for that sort of fish, he determined to present it to him. So the salmon was carefully packed, and the deacon, in the absence of railroads, started in his wagon for Boston. On the journey he stopped to dine, and telling at the table his errand in regard to the fish, a practical joker present could not resist the temptation of slipping out to the wagon and changing the salmon for a poor codfish. The unconscious deacon went on to the governor's house, and after announcing his gift, the two worthies opened the box and discovered the flavorous codfish. Mortified, the poor deacon started for home with his codfish, and stopping for a lunch at his dining place, the wag secretly removed the codfish and replaced the salmon. When he reached home, the deacon mournfully told the story to an incredulous wife, who had herself packed the salmon; they opened the box together. The deacon stared. "Well, you are a pretty good salmon when you are in the country," said he; "but when you are in Boston you are a miserable codfish."

Newspapers of To-day.

The newspaper of to-day is the marvel of the century, says a New York clergyman. It is a miracle of system. It is a monument of human industry. It is a wonder of foresight and insight. It not only stirs our gratitude—it compels our respect. We may well take of our hats in the presence of the newspaper, it represents so many praiseworthy qualities. By its instrumentality everybody is next door neighbor to everybody. It makes the whole world akin. The daily report of the doings of the globe increases human knowledge, broadens our sympathies, naturalizes us in every country and unifies our race. O for the good will toward men in their multitudinous flights!

AN INTERVIEW WITH TWEED.

Reminiscences of His Associates --- His Opinion of Sweeney, Hall, Jim Fiske and Jay Gould---What He would do if Out of Prison.

A reporter for the New York *Herald* recently interviewed Tweed in Ludlow street jail with the following interesting result:

Reporter—Are you the only member of the Ring now held in duress?

Mr. Tweed—The only one. Ingersoll and Woodward are both out. Sweeney lives up town. Connolly is in Switzerland. Hall is in London, or thereabouts.

"Are you on good terms with any of these persons?"

"No, not at present."

"Why did Hall run away—on the score of your confession?"

"Hall, I think, has been crazy, or going crazy, for years. He was a dreadfully tiresome fellow, with his weak little puns."

"But he was useful, was he not, in the way of drawing up advantageous or cunning bills?

"He was fair at that; not accomplished; not a real expert. Hall was pretty good on his legs, to preside at a dinner, or make a ready speech."

"But you never quarreled much with your associates?"

"No. They didn't quarrel with me, because I was the only man who would go to the front. They couldn't rely on each other if anything desperate was on hand. I remember once there was a meeting to be held where Elijah Purdy wanted me to preside. Said I, 'Now, boys, I tell you frankly, I'm afraid to go to that meeting. You may go, but I don't want to.' 'Pooh, pooh!' said Purdy, 'we didn't expect that of you, Tweed; I'll go myself.' So I went that night, and, behold! no Purdy came. 'Come on,' said I, 'I'll preside!' So I took the chair, and wasn't very comfortable in it, either. A man from California, by the name of Doyle, was running for recorder against Barnard. (This recollection is at random.) I saw, as the roll call proceeded, that Doyle had the majority of delegates. Said I to a secretary: 'Have a motion made to dispense with calling the roll!' It was done. 'All in favor of Mr. Barnard as the nominee of this body say aye. Carried! The meeting is adjourned!' Well, there was a riot and I was driven into one corner. Isaiah Rynders had a pistol as long as my arm drawn and cocked. Said he: 'I'll pay you for this!' I was scared but I didn't say so. 'I'm not afraid of a whole ward of you fighting villains,' said I, and we all got out."

"Then you never quarreled with Sweeny?"

"Oh, Sweeny is a hard, overbearing, revengeful man. He wants his way and treasures up wrath. He has considerable ability of its kind. We were so opposite and unlike that we got along very well."

"How did you ever take into your confidence Dick Connolly?"

"Connolly was before my time; I had to take the world as it was and not make it anew. He was a powerful man in his ward and district. If you would walk through there and talk against Connolly it would be at your peril. We could not get along without Connolly, and annexed him for the vote he controlled.

"Which of those men was the abler, Gould or Fisk?"

"Oh, Gould; he has not his equal in America as a financier. Jim Fisk was a pleasant fellow, full of anecdote. Nothing discomfited him. He was never ashamed. He always had a fresh story. I liked his company. I remember when he was before the committee of Congress and used that expression: 'Gone where the woodbine twineth.' He explained that to me. He said that when he used to peddle around the country he noticed that the country outhouses always had a sprig of vine climbing over them. He simply meant by that illustration that the investment had gone up the spout—gone to nothing."

"May I ask what would you do if you were out of this prison and free to begin life again?"

"I should go to New Orleans or to the West. Idleness is my aversion. I do more work in this jail than anybody in it. Look on that window-sill at those piles of books—the *Daily Transcript* and other documents—pertaining to my examination. I spend hours ransacking them every day. During the height of my prosperity in this city I made everybody around me work, and it used to be a saying: 'There comes Mr. Tweed; now we will have to sweat.' My son-in-law is in business in New Orleans, and I could make myself useful to him as traveling agent or in some other way—enough to give me employment and a living. If I did not go there, I would start life far out West."

"Perhaps you mistrust yourself. Would not the thirst for politics in New York resume its place?"

"No, I am too old and indifferent, and would not even vote in this country again."

The Chain-Makers.

Billy Dawson, the celebrated Yorkshire farmer, once appealed to a drunkard in the following language: "Suppose yourself to be a servant, and your master were to come in the morning and order you to make a strong chain; on the following morning he came again, and urged you to get on with it; and thus, day by day, you were ordered by your master to do the same job. Suppose again, that while you were working, a person came in and asked if you knew what it was for; and that you answered in the negative, adding that you did not care so long as you got your wages. But this person tells you that he knows it to be a fact, that it is your master's intention to bind you with it in perpetual bondage; would you, I ask, add another link to it?"

The man answered, "No; and all the money in the world would not hire me to do it."

Mr. Dawson then told him that the habits of drunkenness are Satan's chain, in which he keeps poor sinners in perpetual bondage, and that when they have added the last link, he chains them in his dominions forever. These words so impressed the mind of the man, that his conscience continued to remind him, "I am making another link for my chain!" until he relinquished his wicked course of life.

A Haunted Cell.

About a quarter to 11 o'clock, P. M., turnkey Pardon, while making his rounds past the cells of the old Treme Station, discovered that a piece of twine was tied from the inside of cell 16, better known by the police in that precinct as the "haunted cell." He immediately opened the door and found a young Italian, named Armand Orse, who had been locked up for having been found at the corner of Dumaine and Rampart streets under suspicious circumstances, in the act of placing the twine around his neck.

The turnkey asked him what he was trying to do; and he answered that he wanted to hang himself. He said that from the time he entered the cell he felt strange things creeping over him, and heard some one calling him.

He was handcuffed and taken down stairs for safe keeping. Strange to say, that in the past three or four years no less than seventeen persons have attempted to destroy themselves in this cell.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Snakes in the Alleghany Mountains.

Rattlesnakes are in great numbers in some parts of this district, writes a correspondent who has been sojourning among the Alleghany mountains in Pennsylvania. They have their dens on the dry points of rocky ridges facing the south; but it is remarkable that they are seldom or never found in those moods, in the same country, which consist of beech and maples. We killed forty-one huge rattlesnakes on one ridge, bordering Lycoming valley, during one month's stay, in August. Some of these were from five feet to six feet two inches long, very thick, and truly formidable. Although I was in the daily habit of finding these horrid reptiles coiled in my path, I was only once struck at by one; and, fortunately, it did not reach me. I have, however, had twice opportunities of observing the rapid effects produced by the bites of this terrible animal upon men who were attached to the service on which I was engaged. The first case was on the hand, which swelled almost instantaneously, extending frightfully up the shoulder. We were then encamped near the summit of the Alleghany ridge, late in the evening, and many miles from medical assistance. In this emergency, amidst the alarm consequent of such an event, and under such circumstances, the poor man's life was, in all probability, saved by the coolness, courage and promptness of my amiable friend, Mr. H. Hopkins, now himself numbered with the dead, who sucked the venom from the wounds. The hand was then scarified with a razor, and a temporary kind of cupping apparatus, made out of a common earthen jug was applied, and fortunately with great success. Much blood was extracted, and the man came back to his employment in three or four days. The second case was that of an assistant, last year, who was bitten in the ankle into an artery, which, happily leading to much hemorrhage, prevented the absorption of the venomous fluid, and enabled the man to resume work in less than a week. Rattlesnakes are sluggish, and easily killed. I have repeatedly endeavored to verify Mr. Audubon's account of the rattlesnakes ascending trees, which has been confirmed. Black snakes are called "races," from their occasionally chasing men with great ferocity. They move with astonishing swiftness; the eye can scarcely follow their rapid passage. They are constrictors of great power. The water snake leaves the water to bask in the sun on the roads and paths. He is very fierce, and springs boldly and frequently to the attack, but is not poisonous. I have taken a large trout from the stomach of one I killed on a road. Copper head snakes of the Alleghany mountains are more deadly in their bite than the rattlesnake. They are more dreaded than the latter, because, unlike it, they give no warning of their vicinity. They are also sluggish, and easily destroyed. One party killed eighteen under one large stone, on the banks of the Little Juniata river, near the base of the Alleghany mountains.

What Agriculture Does.

An exchange says: Without agriculture there is no wealth. Gold and silver are not wealth—they are its convenient representatives; commerce produces no wealth—it simply exchanges it; manufacture and the arts combine it. Agriculture is the prolific mother of wealth—the rest simply handle it when produced and delivered into their hands.

The earth breeds savages. Agriculture breeds enlightened nations; it breeds houses and ships, temples and seminaries; it breeds the manufactory; it breeds the committee of Congress and used that expression: 'Gone where sculpture, painting and music are its offspring. The wheels of the workshops the woodbine twineth.' He explained the sails of commerce, the pen of genius, the pencil of science, the chisel of the artist, the eloquent tongue of the orator, the scheming brain of the statesman, the equipages of wealth, the banquetings of pleasure—all that renders earth in its tides of life anything but a great sepulchre, move and have power of being, because the fields yield their fruits to the patient toil of the husbandman.

We might manage to live without merchants, without mariners, without orators, without poets; perhaps we might possibly survive the loss of demagogues—but sure I am we could not do without plowmen.

The state of husbandry in any country is the best test of its enlightenment. The thermometer of civilization rises or falls as drives the plow. "You must send the plow." exclaimed a man who had traveled all over Christian missionary ground, "in heathen lands, a barbarian nation needs but to be plowed up deep, subsoiled, planted, and the inevitable harvest will be an enlightened nation."

An Excellent Reason.

Romieu, the French actor, was an incorrigible joker, but one day he was very neatly taken in by a clockmaker in the Palais Royal. Enter Romieu, pretending to be a gentleman from the country, of a very simple type indeed. Romieu, with strong provincial accent:

"Pray, sir, can you tell me what are those little round machines hung up in your shop window?"

Clockmaker — "They are called watches, sir." Unhooks one and shows it.

Romieu—"Ah, watches! And what are they for, please?"

Clockmaker—"To indicate the time, sir."

Romieu—"To in-di-cate the time! And how, pray?"

Clockmaker—"I will show you." Enters into brief but lucid explanation, then concluding: "You must wind up the watch every twenty-four hours."

Romieu—"Every twenty-four hours! Morning or evening?"

Clockmaker—"Morning."

Romieu—"Why, morning?"

Clockmaker, blandly—"Because Monsieur Romieu, in the evening you are tipsy!"

Exit Romieu.

A Suggestive Fact.

It is strange what an effect the mere wording of an advertisement has. The following was inserted in a Pittsburg paper:

WANTED—A young man competent to take charge of a set of books. Apply by letter or in person at No. — S— — street, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania

This card called out one hundred and thirteen applicants the first day. Then this notice was published in the same journal:

WANTED—A good, experienced farm laborer. None need apply who are afraid of work. Apply in person at No. — S— — street, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

Eight persons responded to this. The foregoing would seem to indicate that people are perhaps not so anxious for hard work as they are for quill-driving situations.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Curious Effects of Tobacco.

A jeweler in Harrisburg, Pa., gives the following curious fact in reference to the use of tobacco: He does not use the weed, neither does one of his workmen. One of the employees of his store uses tobacco almost to excess. The former two can handle any polished tool in the shop and lay it aside again, without wiping it off, and no injury will follow, while on the other hand if the employe who indulges in tobacco forgets to wipe off any of the tools of a fine polish, rust spots will invariably appear in a very short time.

TURKEY IN WAR TIMES.

A Picturesque Scene at Constantinople--The Turks Becoming Desperate and Resolute --Aid for the Wounded--Suleiman and His Brigadiers.

A Constantinople correspondent of the New York *Tribune* writes as follows: Sunday, shortly after midnight, I was awakened by a strange noise which was not quite a din and yet which dominated all other sounds. This was the combined voice of hundreds of bass drums beaten with might and main in the streets of all Constantinople in honor of the repulse of the Russian army from Plevna. The myriads of lamps hung on the minarets by reason of Ramazan had been allowed to burn out, but were now restored to their pristine brilliance. The streets, the squares, the coffee-shops, were full of people discussing with the utmost enthusiasm the bulletins just published by the war office. On every lip was the word: "It is God's judgment on the proud!" and in fact the Turkish public was as near being greatly excited as possible. The night was dark, and as I looked off from my hill upon the great city, partly hidden by a white mist which filled the harbor and covered the valleys, I could see none of the deeper shadows, but only the lights on the minarets, which seemed to float in mid-air above the sea of mist. Between the minarets, lamps were so hung that they formed words in Arabic. Just above the horizon, on the left, blazed the words: "Bismillah irrahman irraheem,"—the invocation of the name of the Merciful. Over the mosque of Noori Osmaniye was "Oh, Gracious One!" High over the dome of the mosque of Suleiman the Magnificent, you could read in letters of tremulous light: "Mohomet sent of God"; and far around to the right was written on the sky, in letters of gold: "Allah Ekber," the old war cry of the armies of the prophet. The whole arch of heaven was transformed into the dome of a vast cathedral, to the minds of the great surging crowd of Moslems which filled the streets; its base was inscribed in letters of fire, with the praises dear to the hearts of the faithful. And one could not doubt that this cathedral magnificence thrilled the hearts of the joyous multitude below as they gazed upon the evidence of the glory of Islam in the legends written on the sky.

The splendid fighting of the Turkish soldiers has astonished every one, because it is contrasted with the feeble efforts which they made early in the war. The change is due to a final awakening to which the entire people have come, that the question is one of life and death. This awakening is the work of the refugees who have really been in contact with the Russians. Their tales and proof of the atrocities committed by the Bulgarians and Cossacks upon all Moslems, have deeply moved the popular heart. The other day I was crossing the Bosphorus in a caique and I passed some lighters full of refugees who looked so wretched that I said: "Poor creatures." The Turkish boatman burst out with a vehemence which astonished me. "Yes, they are poor creatures, and the Great God will never bless the Russians who have made them poor creatures. May His curse follow them, and may they get from Him their deserts."

The Turkish successes are partly due to the advice of some of the best strategists in Europe. It is reported that Von Moltke, after giving the Russians a plan of campaign, has with laudable impartiality accorded the Turks a similar favor, and watches with peculiar interest the developments which result. The feverish activity of the provincial authorities in forwarding the new levies has also told in the campaign. The railway to Adrianople and Philippopolis has carried an average of 2,000 men per day to the front during the whole of August. And, finally, the arms furnished by American manufacturers have exercised a potent influence in prolonging this Turkish defense. Their guns have excelled European ones.

The wounded soldiers now here are about 5,000, distributed in fifteen hospitals, which are kept in the best of order. There are only about fifty severe cases in all this number of wounded. The severely wounded have died on the field, except a few who are being cared for at the Philippopolis and Adrianople hospitals. Baron Mundy, of the Red Cross Society, formerly of the Watercure at Florence, Massachusetts, is here, and is about to go to the front, to establish a great hospital of his own. The amount of foreign aid now being afforded Turkish wounded is very great. The Turkish people contribute lint, bandages, clothing, and tobacco, but money is scarce, and where money is needed it comes from abroad.

The contempt of the private soldiers for their officers is often well grounded. I have been told that the only reason why Reouf Pasha, who commanded in the battle of Jeni Saghra, now lives, is that in that action he kept so far to the rear as to be out of range of the bullets fired at him by his own men. Turkish soldiers are as ready to obey officers whom they can trust as those in other armies. The wounded men from Shipka are unbounded in their praise of Suleiman Pasha. But they give a comical reason for his successes. If Suleiman Pasha orders one of his brigadier-generals to take a certain position, it has to be taken. If the man fails, Suleiman Pasha calls for a guard, and has the general's uniform stripped off, and sometimes even has him shot on the spot. "I assure you," said the soldier, "that in Montenegro Suleiman Pasha had several brigadier-generals shot for failing to take positions they had been ordered to carry. And if he treats brigadier-generals so, you can imagine what he does to subalterns who disobey. He has killed lots of them." Of course the story of Suleiman Pasha shooting brigadier-generals off-hand, has not a large amount of foundation. But it shows that his men have a wholesome fear of him as a disciplinarian.

A Shower of Salt.

During a recent violent storm a gentleman living in North East, Md., was returning to that town from Philadelphia by the midnight train. On stepping from the cars to the platform, he discovered that the planks were covered with a white substance resembling salt. The next morning, after opening his store, he went up stairs to see what damage, if any, the storm had done. Around the doors and windows he discovered a substance similar to what he had noticed the night before. Having his curiosity considerably aroused, he concluded to examine into the matter, so he tasted the substance and found to his astonishment that it was genuine coarse salt. The circumstance was related to another gentleman living near by, and he immediately recalled the fact of a pen of his having been out in the rain on the same night, and, having put the pen to his mouth before using it, he noticed a briny taste about it.

In France a murderer is never hung if the jury appends to its verdict the words "with extenuating circumstances." The consequence is that, no matter how atrocious the crime may be, it is almost impossible to obtain a verdict of guilty without the addition of these words. A few years ago a man killed his mother and his father. He was found guilty, with extenuating circumstances. These circumstances were that he was an orphan.

TREED BY A BIG BEAR.

The Remarkable Story that Comes From the Pennsylvania Mountains—A Little Girl's Adventure While Looking for Her Cows.

A correspondent of the New York *World* writes from Porter's Lake, Penn., as follows: Last spring Kittie Wagner, aged thirteen years, of Pittsburg, Pa., came to spend the summer and winter with an uncle residing six miles southeast of this place, in a wild and almost unbroken wilderness. Last Sunday afternoon Kittie was sent to drive home her uncle's cattle, which were out in the woods grazing. It was nearly sundown when she left the house, and, not returning at the usual time, her relatives became uneasy, and her uncle started out, hoping to meet her. Having gone about half a mile, he heard a cow-bell which he at once recognized as one worn by one of his cows. From the direction of the sound it was evident the cattle were moving toward home. Thinking, of course, that Kittie was with them, he retraced his steps. The cattle were in the yard, but Kittie had not returned with them. Her absence caused alarm, for it was feared she had met with some accident, or had become lost. Three of the family, with lanterns, started to search for her. They traveled through swamps and over high mountains until after midnight, when, finding no trace, they returned home. At daybreak the next morning several of the adjoining neighbors were notified, and about seven o'clock, the party, numbering ten, started to renew the search. The country for a radius of several miles was thoroughly scoured, but at the close of a long day's search they returned to their homes with no more of a clue than when they first set out. Another night passed with no tidings of the little one. Six miles from here is a wild and rocky gully known to hunters as "Bruin's Resort," so called owing to the large number of bears killed in that immediate vicinity during the past two years. It was thought that Kittie might have wandered off in that direction. Three of the party resolved to visit the resort, and early on Tuesday morning, each with rifle in hand, they started. In about two hours the northwest end of the gully was reached. Here the searchers sat down to rest. While resting they fired off their rifles, thinking, perhaps, Kittie might be within hearing distance and would, if alive, respond. Just as the sound was dying away a voice like that of some one in distress was heard in the distance. One of the party thought he recognized it as the voice of the missing one. They proceeded on down the gully, and after going a short distance again discharged their rifles. Another response came, this time so distinct that there was no longer any doubt as to its being the missing girl's cry. A few steps further and a steep declivity was reached. Here the searchers again halted. Looking about them they saw nothing unusual, and they were about to proceed when a faint cry was heard to come from the thicket just below. Peering through the bushes they discovered clinging to the top of a tree the object of their search. The overjoyed uncle hastened to the foot of the tree and bade Kitte come down. She endeavored to descend, but so weak had she become that she lost her hold and fell, but landed safely in her uncle's arms. She said that the cows not being where she usually found them, she wandered off, and, going further than she meant, she became lost. She traveled until late into the night, when becoming exhausted she sat down by a tree and fell asleep. When she awoke the sun was shining brightly. She again set out, thinking she would find her way home, but she had become so frightened and bewildered that after walking all day she found herself in about the same place as she was the previous night. As the shades of night began to fall the little wanderer realized her situation, and cried bitterly. Being almost starved and her feet having become sore from walking, she gathered some dried leaves and making a bed laid herself upon it, and was soon fast asleep. She said her sleep was interrupted by the most horrible dreams, and several times she was awakened by strange noises, which she thought must have been made by wild animals. When she awoke in the morning it was just getting light, and brushing the leaves from off her clothing she again started. She had only gone a short distance when she heard a noise in the bushes behind her, and looking back discovered a huge black bear following in her trail. She screamed at the top of her voice and ran with all her might. But the bear rapidly gained on her, and knowing she soon must be overtaken she resolved to climb a tree. The bear reached the tree as the frightened girl was ascending it, and standing upon his hind feet made a blow at her, fastening its claws into her skirts. She maintained her hold, and, after repeated efforts, succeeded in freeing herself and climbed beyond the animal's reach. The bear remained about the tree for some little time, vainly endeavoring to ascend it owing to its small circumference, and had disappeared into the thicket only a short time before the rescuers arrived. She was carried home, and her narrow escape has ever since been the talk of the neighborhood. The same day a party of hunters from Milford, Pa., were hunting in the vicinity for deer. John Hans, a noted bear and deer hunter, became separated from his companions, and, when passing through the woods near the Dingman turnpike, discovered a monster black bear coming directly toward him. He waited until the animal got within shooting distance and then fired a ball at it, but missed. The bear, instead of retreating, as is their custom, continued toward Hans, shaking his head at every step. The plucky hunter never weakened, but awaited his nearer approach. When within about twenty-five yards of him the bear raised it

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

:0:

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Nov. 22, 1877.

A recent Washington dispatch says the announcement that Colonel Ingersoll will receive the German mission has aroused a strong feeling among the religious element in the north and west from the fact that he has so persistently expressed himself as a disbeliever in the christian religion. Numerous letters have been received here protesting against the appointment, which is seriously contemplated.

Mr. Hayes professes to be a pious Methodist and how he can reconcile that with the appointment of an infidel, bothers us and many others. Well, yes, it's natural, we see, he is the 8 to 7 president.

The Lewistown Gazette, always red-hot for radicalism, and an apologist for the presidential steal, last week takes to scolding Hayes quite lustily. Good neighbor, it was a steal and a cheat to get Hayes there, wan't it? Now its a cheat and a squeal since he's there, ain't it? Hey!

We would advise the Gazette man to go pheasant hunting to wear off grief. We saw one in the Seven Mountains, on a limb—and if not disturbed may be there yet, go shoot it, its better game than Hayes.

We opened one of our exchanges, dated two days after the election, and hunted in vain for any evidence that one had been held. Such is enterprise. —Lewistown Gazette.

That's not as bad as the Bellefonte Republican, which came out three days after the election, and reported Pennsylvania and New York gone for the republicans, and it is printed with only a 3 inch partition between it and the telegraph office, and the Reporter two days before had its rooster to crow in its ears that the republicans of New York, Pennsylvania &c., had been sent for up salt river. Rip Van Winkle.

Why, what's the matter? we see so many of our republican exchanges hitting Hayes a kick? After committing a great crime to put him into the chair, they should not go back on him now.

Hayes wishes to put out Conkling's men in the New York custom house. Conkling will try to have the senate reject the new appointments. The senator has addressed a letter to the secretary of the treasury, asking for certain information respecting the causes of the removal of the collector and other officers at New York. He claims this as the right of the committee, under the tenure of office act. He states that the committee is in possession of information that they were capable officers, and that their commissions have not expired.

A telegram from Washington also says that Mr. Conkling finds himself in the minority in his own committee on the New York appointments. He still persists in his efforts to delay action, and requests that it be deferred until next week, at which time it is proposed to bring them before the senate. Mr. Hayes is assured that they will be confirmed.

Old Commodore Vanderbilt died in New York, last year, leaving the snug little sum of about 100 million dollars. He has 8 or 9 children, and in his will left about 5 millions to be divided among eight of his children, and the balance, 95 millions to his son William. If we were one of seven or eight among whom 5 millions of dollars were to be divided, we would esteem it a good big streak of luck, and think it would fix us nicely for the rest of time. But not so with these Vanderbilt children—they have longing eyes for the 95 millions that went to "Billy" as the old man called him, and a suit is now going on to break the Commodore's will. In order to do this some of his heirs are trying to make out the old man a hard case in his life time, that he was not altogether right in his mind, and that William brought undue influences to bear upon him in order to have him make his will thus. Billy is his oldest son, and always tried to keep on the right side of his father in all his doings whether with strange women or in other capers, and never crossed him in any thing, while the other children did not prove so "obedient" as all that. The Commodore had his second wife, a young miss, whom he married only some three years ago. The first Mrs. Vanderbilt, some of the evidence goes to show, did not share the greatest of the Commodore's affections, and was put away to an asylum, and afterwards died.

This Vanderbilt case is nearly as bad smelling as the Beecher case, and is another of the many evidences that the life of the high and the rich is not always as pure, and as sweet as outward appearances often would show.

Gen. Sherman wants the army doubled —from 25,000 to 50,000 men. The county has army enough, and quite too many persons playing general who might be at something more useful, and that would relieve them from "General" idleness.

Three banks suspended in one day, 16th, in Reading, with liabilities of over two million dollars. The banks are the Reading, Dime Savings and Bushong & Brother. Many of the poorer classes had deposits in these banks. Sheriff Yorgey had $25,000 in the Reading Savings Bank. The greatest excitement existed and there were threats of violence by those who had lost hard-earned savings.

Members of the finance committee of the senate express the opinion that the silver bill will not pass at this session.

The bill known as the Silver Bill which passed the lower house of congress thus provides: "That there shall be coined at the several mints of the United States, silver dollars of the weight of 412½ grains Troy, of standard silver, as provided in the act of Jan. 18, 1837, of which there shall be the devices and superscriptions provided by said act which coins, together with all silver dollars heretofore coined by the United States of like weight and fineness, shall be a legal tender at their nominal value for the debts and dues, public and private, except where otherwise provided by contract. Any owner of silver bullion may deposit the same at any United States coinage mint or assay office, to be coined into such dollars for his benefit upon the same terms and conditions as gold bullion is deposited for coinage under existing law.

The house has passed the bill fixing the army at 20,000 men.

The senate has amended the army bill to 25,000 men, instead of 20,000 as passed by the house.

The house on 17 passed the army bill as amended by the senate.

SENATOR WALLACE'S BOND BILL.

We have already briefly alluded to the 4 per cent. bond bill introduced by senator Wallace, a short time ago. The Morning Patriot makes the osject of this bill plain when it says one of the most valuable features of the bill of Senator Wallace providing for a long four per cent. bond for the investment of earnings is the perfect security against loss which it affords to purchasers. The bill provides that these coupon bonds shall be made payable to the order of the person who shall purchase them, and not to bearer. The name of the purchaser with his residence shall be registered in the treasury as the owner of the bonds in the same manner as bonds are now registered. Thus in case any of these bonds should be lost or destroyed another will be issued by the treasury in its place. In addition to this security these bonds can be transferred by assignment only by the person named in them and registered at the treasury as the owner. When the assignment is made the bonds are transferable by delivery the same as if payable to bearer. A servant girl instead of putting her earning in some savings bank where it is only too liable to be lost can purchase a twenty-five, fifty or hundred dollar bond, bearing four per cent. interest, and if it is stolen from her, or lost, or destroyed the evidence of her ownership is recorded in the treasury, and her money is safe. A thief may steal it, but he will have to forge the assignment with the seal of the court and the names of the witnesses before he can convert it to use. In such a case the purchaser of the stolen bond with the forged purchaser whose name is registered at the treasury as the owner would receive a new bond. These bonds when issued will no doubt become a most popular investment as well because of their security as of the facility they will afford for investing small earnings. With such a bond offered by the government there will not be much sympathy to waste on those persons who put their savings in shaky savings institutions. When the bill authorizing these bonds shall become a law the best savings institution will be the treasury of the United States.

A seat has been vacated in the popular branch of Congress by the transfer of Representative Smalls from the national legislature to the South Carolina penitentiary; or, by a conviction in the criminal court that must speedily make a convict of the Congressman. It can't be charged that he has been persecuted for opinion's sake nor that his color has hastened him to a felon's doom. The Judge who presided is a Republican and was voted for by Smalls at the election; the statute under which he was convicted was enacted by a Republican Governor and legislature; one-half the jurors who condemned him are Republicans and colored men, and two Republican ex-Judges of the circuit defended him. He was convicted because the proof against him was so circumstantial and conclusive that it couldn't be explained or answered in any manner consistent with his innocence. Thus Robert Smalls the Beaufort slave who had neither fortune to aid nor friends to direct him and who commanded position and power because he had trained himself to usefulness, has fallen before the simoon of debauchery that swept over the black man under the rule of adventurers. With him has fallen his brother slave, Cardozo, who was tempted to profligacy and crime by the pale-faced spoiler.

Will the Senate of the United States take heed of these lessons as partisan madness presses the chief criminal of Louisiana for a seat in that body, to serve temporary party ends? If the black man, who was the pupil of Kellogg and Patterson, must be striped of honor and power to accept the felon's stripes, what will Louisiana, South Carolina, the country and the civilized world demand as the measure of justice for the masters who enjoy or claim the highest trusts as the price of their crimes? Must the Senate find among its future records that its chairs were emptied that the prison should not be cheated of those who have most earned its unwelcome hospitality? Do Kellogg and Patterson hear? Will Hoar be admonished by the plain handwriting on the wall?—Times.

An imperial Prince was borne Sept. 23 to the Japanese Emperor by one of the twelve subordinate mothers, named Yaniguara, a daughter of an ancient and influential house of the old Kioto nobility. By a traditional law of Japan the Mikado has twelve wives in addition to the legitimate Empress; this is to provide for contingencies of non-succession. No disgrace attaches to the position of a subordinate mother, and it is believed that the purity of unbroken descent for nearly 3,000 years is owing to this custom. But in the present state of opinion there are many objections to the custom, and probably the system will not be continued after this reign. If the present Empress had children the custom would be abolished without delay.

FATHER STACK WINS.

A JUDICIAL DECISION IN FAVOR OF THE PRIEST AT LAST.

Williamsport, Pa., November 13.—The case of Father Stack against Bishop O'Hara, which has been in litigation for more than six years, is decided finally in favor of the priest. To-day Judge Gamble, acting as Chancellor in the Court of Common Pleas, filed an elaborate opinion, in which he maintains that the power exercised in the case by the Bishop is unwarranted by the canon laws, and that even if the discipline of the Church allowed it such power must nevertheless be condemned as contrary to the law of the land and prejudicial to the rights of citizenship. The superiority of the civil over the ecclesiastical law is expressly asserted. The decree of the Court accordingly declares that the removal of Father Stack by Bishop O'Hara as punishment for a supposed offense was unlawful; that the prohibition directed to Father Stack forbidding him to exercise any priestly functions in Williamsport was unlawful. But a decree of restoration was not granted as asked for on the ground that it might be injudicious to disturb the present state of things in the congregation. This point however, is an open question if the Bishop should appeal from the present decision to the Supreme Court.

THE NEGRO VOTE IN PHILADELPHIA.

[From the Philadelphia North American.]

In the course of a very good article on the election of Tuesday the Bulletin of yesterday cited one cause of Republican defeat in this city which has been too much overlooked—the defection of the negro vote. It is not worth while to disguise the fact that no sense of gratitude or appreciation of indebtedness can hereafter be counted on to keep that element in the Republican ranks. Ignorance and corruption walk hand in hand and their path leads directly into the Democratic camp.

IMMENSE DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT IN CHICAGO IN RUINS.

Chicago, November 14.—At eight o'clock this evening an alarm of fire was sounded from the corner of State and Washington streets, a fire having been discovered in Field & Lester's retail establishment. It quickly communicated by means of the open elevator of the hatchway with the lower floors, and at ten o'clock almost the entire stock of dry goods was completely destroyed by fire or by water. The building seems to be completely gutted except on the two lower floors which remain less injured than the others.

An accident happened to the firemen, by which one was killed outright, and four others were taken from the ruins so badly hurt that they will probably die. No list of insurance can be given to-night. The loss on the building is $500,000, and on stock $1,000,000. The building is insured for about $200,000, and the stock two-thirds its value.

THE FAMINE IN BRAZIL.

Washington, November 16.—The United States Consul at Pernambuco reports that the drought in the northeastern part of Brazil has caused the loss of 8,000 head of cattle. Over 100 persons have perished in Cariry. There are upwards of 15,000 distressed people from the famine district in Ceara alone. The Brazilian Government has disbursed already some $500,000 in relief of the sufferers. It is estimated that this calamity will retard the material progress of the province at least fifteen years.

UNHAPPY REPUBLICANS.

ANOTHER CAUCUS OF SENATORS TO CONSIDER HAYES' POLICY.

Washington, November 17.—The republican senators met in caucus again this afternoon to hear the report of the committee appointed from their number last week to acquaint Mr. Hayes with their views on the course of the administration.

The several members of the committee related what each had said to Mr. Hayes and what he said in reply. The burden of their report was that Mr. Hayes had the good of the party at heart and had undertaken to build up the party in the southern states, and that the difference of opinion between senators and Mr. Hayes was an honest and a natural one.

The most the committee could say was that they hoped and believed that hereafter there would be no more nominations to important offices of objectionable democrats.

Some of the speakers regretted that Mr. Hayes labored under an evident hallucination as to the expected effects of the southern policy. He was sincere they thought, but misguided in his judgment.

To-day's session was not satisfactory to the opponents of the administration. They do not get any stronger and their plan now is to effect an early adjournment of congress and keep back the nominations they dislike until the meeting of the regular session, and also keep out if they can, the Louisiana and South Carolina senators.

COTTON MILL BURNED.

Fall River, Mass., November 17.—A fire broke out at an early hour this morning in the fourth story of Borden city mill No. 1, and the mill was totally destroyed. It was a brick structure, erected in 1872, contained 36,000 spindles, employed 450 hands and was running full time.

It is stated that 400 bales of cotton and a quantity of cloth were burned in the ruins. A hook and ladder carriage was damaged to the extent of several hundred dollars by the falling of the walls.

The entire loss on mill, machinery, materials and cloth is about $450,600; insurances are $366,500.

A MAN SHOOTS HIS WIFE IN A CHURCH.

Philadelphia, November 18.—During the services at the Church of the Ascension, this morning, Alexander B. Sayers walked up the aisle, drew a pistol and shot his wife Elizabeth, who occupied a pew several feet in advance of where Sayres had been sitting. The bullet entered her back near the shoulder and she now lies at the hospital in a dying condition. Sayres was promptly arrested. Both parties were regular attendants at the church but have been separated for two years. The husband has already served a term in prison for breaking her arm.

THE SECOND WAR WITH MEXICO.

The approaching fight with Mexico is beginning to be taken as a certainty by almost every one. Nothing seems to satisfy the demand for another unpleasantness. The New Orleans people want a fight because it will make New Orleans. The army officers want it because it will bring promotion. Speculators want a fight to liven things up. The railroads finished and unfinished in the Southwest want it because it will bring immense amounts of traffic, and perhaps aid, under the cover of transportation rontes to the seat of war. There are many interests pressing forward for a fight and but few holding back.

A special from Shenandoah, Pa., says about two-thirds of the collieries in Schuylkill county are idle in consequence of being drowned out by the recent rains. It is thought the water will not be pumped out for the next two weeks at some of the collieries. This is a very unfortunate state of affairs, as the miners cannot afford to be idle at the present time.

Gambetta and his followers in the Chamber of deputies at Versailles on 15 gained a great victory by the adoption of the motion to inquire into electoral abuses at the recent election. The vote was 320 ayes to 203 nays. This makes the issue between the Marshal and the Chamber a square one, and as the Chamber has shown that it is resolved to stick to its point the peace of France now depends upon the Soldier-President. If he yields all will be serene; but it is doubtful if he will permit, without a struggle, an exposure of the desperate means resorted to by his Ministers to carry the recent elections. The crisis in France is at hand, and the decision of its fate cannot be much longer deferred.

Mr. Hayes sent to the Senate the name of Effingham Lawrence of New Orleans, as Collector of that port, thus displacing Judge King appointed a few months ago at the dictation of the Returning Board. Lawrence is reputed a first class man, one of the heavest planters in the State, and a liberal Republican. The Returning Board will soon commence to squeal.

From an occasional Correspondent of the Reporter.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 6th.

MR. EDITOR—DEAR SIR: Having a few leisure moments I came to the conclusion to devote them to the interests of your numerous readers.

I will try and give an insight of our business in this city:

The dry goods houses in this city opened a lively trade this week, on account of the tremendous fall in goods since the 1st of November. Storekeepers from the country and interior towns, who have been in the city of Philadelphia before the 1st of this month paid at least 15 per cent. more for their goods than those retailers who are coming down now or have been down since the 1st of the month.

The dry goods season opened late this fall on account of the warm weather, and a great many of the best styles in dress goods were not in the market until the last week in October, consequently the early buyers did not secure the latest styles in a great many things.

Philadelphia merchants expected a heavy southern trade, and held on prices firmly, but southern merchants know as much as our own shrewd Yankee merchants do when it comes to buying goods The consequence was, Philadelphians holding to their prices, the southern trade went to New York city. But we could not stomach that. To secure the trade that was still back our merchants had to come down with prices—as low as New York city.

To day dry goods and notions can be bought cheaper than they ever were bought in this country.

I have seen wholesale merchants sell alpacas since the 1st that could be retailed in the country for 20c per yard. The same goods, if bought two weeks previous to this date could not be sold for less than 28 or 30 cts per yard.

Muslins are very low. Country merchants are astonished at the low prices and buy heavily.

Good cotton flannels can now be retailed at 8 cts per yard. Same goods sold at wholesale two weeks ago for 8½ cts.

A great many other articles, in fact everything, in the dry goods and notion lines are to day 15 to 20 per cent cheaper in Philadelphia than they were before the 1st of Nov.

In clothing New York can beat us in prices, the consequence is most merchants go to New York to buy their ready made clothing.

I have no doubts at all but some of your shrewder merchants knew the state of affairs in this city and New York, and were only waiting for the competition to open between these two cities before buying their fall stock. These very men who have waited so long before buying, will reap the richest part of the harvest, and sell their customers much lower than those who were in the city two weeks ago.

In a few weeks I will try and give more news from our town.

Respectfully Yours,
W. S. D.

NEAR REBERSBURG PA.,
Nov. 13, 1877.

Our neighborhood was startled to-day by a sad accident that happened to Joseph C. Bierly. He was threshing with the machine and was about finishing up, walked around to the side of the machine, his foot slipped causing him to grab for a hold with the hand and happened to reach right in to the machine, the cylinder catching his hand cutting flesh, muscle and bone fine to near the elbow joint—pieces of fingers and other fragments were carried out on the shaker. He made a tremendous yell, the horses were stopped as soon as possible and not until the cylinder was unscrewed and taken out could the mutilated arm be taken off the concaves. He was helped to the home by the hands J. Hoover and S. Harry. Dr. Hillibish was immediately summoned and in a very short time was busy amputating the arm close below the elbow. Joseph stood the painfull operation remarkably well, and after the wound was neatly dressed and tied up, he called for his pipe and tobacco and took a smoke.

REPORTED CONSPIRACY TO KILL THE EMPEROR AND BISMARCK.

London, November 18.—A dispatch to Reuter's Telegram Company from Berlin this evening says that a Pole has been arrested on suspicion of intending to attempt the assassination of Emperor William and Prince Bismarck, and that a judicial investigation has been instituted to ascertain whether the whole affair is a hoax or whether the prisoner really entertained the murderous design.

The Daily News's special from Berlin says the Pole was arrested at a railway station, but not as was at first reported, at the one at which the Emperor arrived on his return from hunting. The affair caused great excitement, as the first erroneous reports were to the effect that the man had been taken in the act of firing at the Emperor. The police have received information of the plot, which is attributed to Polish Ultramontanes, from an outside source, and are looking out for the prisoner's supposed confederates.

A young woman is said by the London World to have argued, in the midst of a dinner party discussion of Brigham Young's death, that the principles of Mormonism ought to be reversed. "Times," she said, "are so bad, an l fashions so expensive, that it is absurd for one man to have four or five wives; whereas, if each woman had four or five husbands, see how much cheaper it would be for each husband, and how much better wives could dress."

For hog cholera use a mixture of soft soap and milk. Pour soap suds of wash days into the swill barrels, it will make hogs thrive.

BESEIGING ERZEROUM.

A Battle in which the Russians Lost Eight Hundred and the Turks Two Thousand Five Hundred.

St. Petersburg, November 15.—A special dispatch to the Golos, from the Grand Duke Michael's headquarters at Verau Keleh, on Akhaltsikh, seven miles south of Kars, says: "Generals Heinman and Tergukassoff's corps are beseiging Erzeroum."

London, Nov. 15.—A Russian official dispatch says the Russians under General Heymann defeated the Turks at the mount in front of Erzeroum. The Russians lost 80 men, while the Turkish loss was 2,500.

The Times Pera correspondent, in a letter, says the Turkish exchequer occasionally comes to a standstill, and it is wonderful how it ever moves on again. Recently an offer of arms was rejected because twenty thousand dollars could not be raised to complete the payment for them.

St. Petersburg, November 8—An official return places the Russian losses from the commencement of hostilities to the 1st instant at 64,801 men.

A HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT.

The Russians Repulsed With Great Slaughter by the Turks.

London, Nov. 16— special dispatch from Erzeroum to the Daily Telegraph says: "In the assault on Fort Azizie the Russians suffered heavily. It was a hand-to-hand fight for the trenches in front of the redoubt. Then the fort was carried at the point of the bayonet. But Mehemet Pasha, a Prussian, rallied the Turks. They retook the fort and repulsed the Russians with great slaughter."

THE RUSSIANS TAKE KARS.

London, Nov. 18.—An official Russian dispatch, dated Veran Kaleh, Sunday, Nov. 18, says: "The Russians carried Kars to day by storm. The battle preceding the capture commenced at eight o'clock last night and terminated at eight. Our trophies and losses are at present unknown."

A Constantinople telegram states the Bulgarian inhabitants of Uratza have massacred the Mussulman inhabitants.

THE SULTAN LONGS FOR PEACE.

London, Saturday, Nov. 17.—Telegraphing from Constantinople yesterday, The Standard's correspondent says: "A council, over which the Sultan presided, was held yesterday. I am informed that a general feeling was expressed, and by no one more strongly than by the Sultan, in favor of making an effort to put an end to the war, in which enough had been done on both sides for glory, and which, if continued, must inflict lasting misery upon two empires. It was felt, however, that at present sufficient reliance cannot be placed upon the declarations of Russia, and that even while seeking to obtain an honorable peace, preparations for prolonged resistance must be vigorously carried on. I am told that subject to this determination to prosecute the war, if an honorable peace cannot be obtained, it was resolved that the time for endeavoring to put an end to the war has arrived. If my information is correct, the Grand Vizier will to-day inform Mr. Layard, the British Ambassador, of the decision of the Council, in the hope that England will aid in putting a stop to a war which so greatly damages her own trade and threatens to compromise her best interests."

EXPLOSION OF A TORPEDO SHIP —ELEVEN MEN KILLED.

London, November 12.—A dispatch from Rio de Janeiro states that the Argentine torpedo ship Fulminate exploded in the harbor of Buenos Ayres, killing eleven persons, Captain Davidson, late of the American navy, narrowly escaped.

"A Repository of Fashion, Pleasure and Instruction."

HARPER'S BAZAR, ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

The Bazar is the organ of the fashionable world, and the expounder of that world's laws; and it is the authority in all matters of manners, etiquette, costume, and social habits. Boston Traveler.

The Bazar commends itself to every member of the household, to the children by droll and pretty pictures to the young ladies by its fashion plates in endless variety, to the provident matron by its patterns for the children's clothes, to paterfamilias by its tasteful designs for embroidered slippers and luxurious dressing gowns. But the reading matter of the Bazar is uniformly of great excellence. The paper has acquired a wide popularity for the fireside enjoyment it affords, and has become an established authority with the ladies of America. N. Y. Evening Post.

TERMS:

Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States.

Harper's Bazar, one year.....$4 00.
$4 00 includes prepayment of U. S. postage by the publishers.

Subscriptions to Harper's Magazine, weekly, and Bazar, to one address for one year, $10 00; or, two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address 1 year, $7 00; postage free.

An Extra Copy of either the Magazine, weekly or Bazar will be supplied gratis for every Club of Five Subscribers at $4 00 each, paid for by one remittance; or, Six copies for one year, without extra copy, for $20 00.

Back Numbers can be supplied at any time.

The Volumes of the Bazar commence with the year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of his order.

The Annual Volumes of Harper's Bazar, in neat Cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar, for $7 00 each. A complete set, comprising Ten Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of $5 25 per vol., freight at expense of purchaser.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Indexes to each volume sent gratis on receipt of stamp.

Subscriptions received for Harper's Periodicals only. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address HARPER BROTHERS.

Fashionable Dressmaker.

The udersigned respectfully announces her New Dressmakers Establishment in the house lately occupied by John H. Miller. All kinds of family sewing neatly done. Charges reasonable. Hoping to merit the patronage of the people of Centre Hall and vicinity by turning out neat and durable work. MRS. HARVEY SMITH. 20sept tf.

For the Reporter.

THE TWO DECALOGUES.

1. God's Decalogue.

1. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.
2. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.
3. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.
4. Honor thy father and thy mother.
5. Thou shalt not kill.
6. Thou shalt not commit adultry.
7. Thou shalt not steal.
8. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
9. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house.
10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's. These words shall be in thine heart; thou shalt teach them diligently to thy children, and thou shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand, and they shall be for frontlets between thine eyes. And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thine house, and on thy gates. These words (the ten words) require,

1. That we should love God alone and other things for his sake.
2. That we should remember that God is not like any of those things our blind reason and darkened understanding represents him to be.
3. That we should not boast of his name, covenant, knowledge, grace and adoption, if we will not improve them to good purpose and bring forth suitable fruits in our lives. (Name of God here signifies not only the appellation of Deity, but all the institutions of God.)
4. That we should cease to labor, work and live according to our own will, that God may labor, work and live in and through us.
5. That we should honor the word of God, his will and good suggestions, since he would thereby spiritually regenerate us and make us new creatures, that we might enjoy long life on earth, and everlasting life in heaven.
6. That we should not destroy the image of God in us, nor deprive our souls of spiritual life through sin, nor ruin the soul of our neighbor by a bad, corrupt and heathenish life.
7. That we should not make use of any creature voluptuously and contrary to the law of God; this would be heart adultery.
8. That all our good, love, time, service and life should be used for God alone, to whom they really belong—anything else is robbery.
9. That we should judge no one without divine light—for owing to ignorance and blindness, we might judge falsely.
10. That we should be content with what we have and not desire more, since all other desire is forbidden as lust.

2. The Devil's Decalogue.

1. Fear man, love the world and trust in yourself.
2. Worship man instead of God.
3. Blaspheme and profane the name of God in every possible way.
4. Six days covet and rake and scrape to obtain the means of subsistence and make money, but on the seventh serve the Devil with pride, visiting, drunkenness, gambling and idleness. Make your belly your God and according to form and custom observe the externals of religious worship.
5. Don't obey and follow your parents and those in authority, over you, in anything, except sin and a bad life.
6. Treat your neighbor cavilously, hostilely, spitefully, maliciously and unmercifully.
7. Fornication and adultery are gallantry and vulgarness and loud jesting are accomplishments.
8. Seek the things of this world and see by interest even to the detriment of your neighbor.
9. Back bite (dog bite) and slander your neighbor all you can.
10. Let lust rage, reign and rule without control. Now obey these rules, says Satan, and you will have a good time—Dum Vivimus, Dum Vivimus. It is a sad truth that the commands of the Devil are obeyed with greater diligence than those of God are. But God and the Devil are two different masters and will reward their servants very differently. Therefore be careful in choosing which of the two you will serve. T.

SUICIDE OF A BANKER.

Chicago, November 13.—A great excitement prevails over suicide of the Hon. W. F. Coolbaugh, President of the Union National Bank. His body was discovered this morning about half past six o'clock, at the foot of the Douglass monument in the northern part of the city. Dropped from his right hand, lay a gold-mounted pearl-handled revolver. The fatal ball entered the head just in front of the right ear, and must have caused instantaneous death.

The deceased was the most eminent banker of the city, and one of Chicago's foremost and most public-spirited men. The cause of the rash act is not attributed to any financial troubles, but to domestic unhappiness, it being alleged that his wife is given to the excessive use of stimulants and narcotics. The news of Coolbaugh's terrible death has been supplemented by an extensive run upon the Union National Bank, depositors, and others have been alarmed and having fear that his death was caused by financial embarrassments. The greatest confidence is expressed in business circles that the bank is amply able to meet all its obligations. The death of Coolbaugh and the excitement about the bank is the sole topic of interest in the city to-day. The excitement excels that which prevailed during the crash of the many savings banks lately in this city.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office, for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 28th day of November, A. D. 1877, for confirmation and allowance.

1 The third account of James H. Porter and E. C. Campbell executors of &c of John Reesman, late of Penn township, deceased.
2 The account of J. M. and C. H. Kephart executors of &c of Peninah Kephart, late of Benner township deceased.
3 The account of Samuel Gramly administrator of &c of Susan Frederick, late of Gregg township deceased.
4 The second and final account of Jacob Bower, Jr., administrator of &c of David Corman, late of Haines township deceased.
5 The account of John Irwin, Jr., guardian of Mary F. Campbell, one of the legatees of H. B. Treziyulny, late of Bellefonte borough deceased.
6 The supplementary account of Samuel Brown, surviving executor of George Brown, late of Howard township deceased.
7 The second account of Adam & Jonathan Stover, administrators of &c of Jacob Stover, late of Ferguson township deceased as filed by Adam Stover.
8 The account of Geo. W. Singleton administrator of &c of Ann Singleton, late of Huston township deceased.
9 The final account of Michael Schenck guardian of Franklin and Susan Schenck, children of Frederick Schenck, late of Howard township deceased.
10 The first partial account of Richard Conley and Jeremiah B. Roan, executors of &c of Robert Roan, late of Benner township deceased.
11 The first and partial account of Peter Hoy and Benjamin Roush administrators of & of Jacob Hoy, late of Marion township deceased.
12 The account of John Shannon administrator of &c of Jacob Meese, late of Potter township deceased.
13 The account of Samuel Gilliland administrator of &c of Ezra D. Brisbin, late of Harris township deceased.
14 The third partial account of Peter Hofer and Carrie E. Wolf administrators of &c of Hon. S. S. Wolf, late of Potter township deceased.
15 The account of D. Parsons administrator of &c of Isaac Richards, late of Huston township deceased.
15 The partial account of Frederick Kurtz administrator of &c of David Acker, late of Haines township deceased.
17 The final account of J. P. Gephart administrator, de bonis non cum testamento annexo, of &c of John B. Awl, late of the borough of Bellefonte deceased.
18 The second partial account of E. C. Humes and Adam Hoy administrators of &c of James T. Hale, late of the borough of Bellefonte deceased.

WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
Register.
nov 1

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l Frank, and the Honorable John Dreas, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 15 day of Nov. A. D., 1877, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Nov. being the 26th day of Nov 1877, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Nov. in the year of our Lord, 1877, and in the 101 year of Independence of the United States.

LEVI MUNSON Sheriff.

HOMESTEAD LANDS.

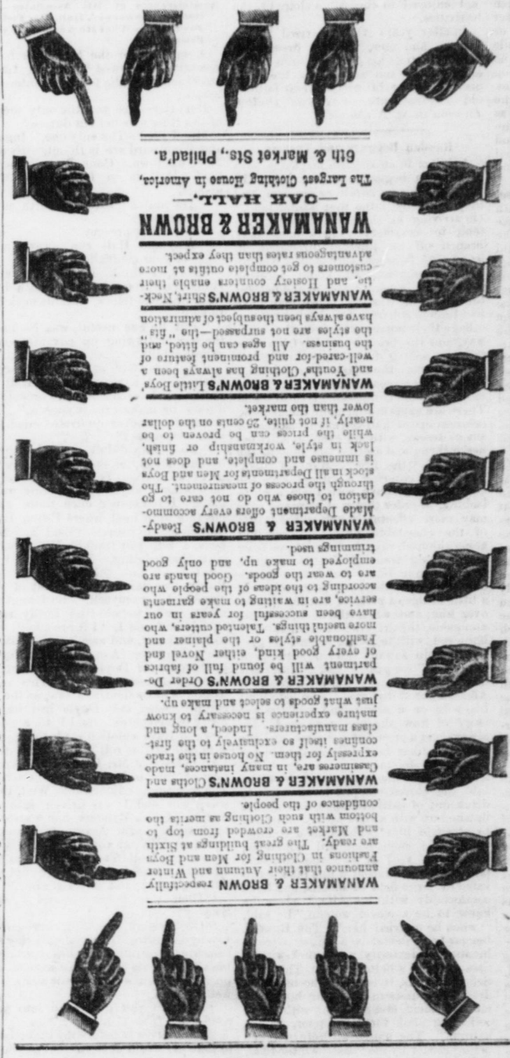
The head of any family without a homestead can accpuire out of any of the unoccupied public domain 160 acres of land, upon conditon of selecting and occupying the tract as a residence for three years time, and paying the office fees as fixed by law, which usually amount to about fifteen dollars. Single men of 18 years and upward can accpuire 80 acres upon similar terms. Texas is the most promising of the newer regions now attracting attention, and in the Western part of this State are immense tracts of excellent land from which anyone may take his choice. Along the line of the Texas and Pacific, and other railroads East of the 100th meridian, however, there is little, if any, desirable land remaining which can be obtained under this law.

CORONERS SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte on Saturday November 24, 18 , the following described Real Estate of the defendants, to wit:

All that certain messuage tenement or lot of ground situate in Rush township Centre county Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the west by Atherton street measuring along said street 60 feet on the east by Cass street extending along said street 60 feet, on the north by lands of Amos Harper extending along said land 200 feet on the south by Grand street extending along said street 200 feet to the place of beginning, being the same let which L. W. Munson (Guardian) conveyed by deed &c., to J. R. M'Kinney. Thereon erected a two story dwelling house and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. R. M'Kinney.

Terms Cash. No deed will be acknowledged till the purchase money is paid in full. JOSEPH ADAMS, Coroner.



STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

-GRAIN ELEVATOR-

—o—

SHORTLIDGE & CO.,

—o—

BELLEFONTE, PA.

—o—

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHESTPRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT, CORN, RYE, OATS, CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

DEALERS IN

CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER.

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD

NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT

BELEFONTE, PA.

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU.
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.

We are selling—Damask hall & stair carp'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair carp'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair carp'ts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00

We are sel

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Nov. 22, '77.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20*cts as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1*st of January,* 1875, *and that it is time he was paying the printer.*

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GUELICH, Sec't. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on, or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sec't. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 66, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. BOAL Sec't.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Icicles are beginning to sprout.

—The farm of Jacob Kline, dec'd, will be offered at public sale, on Saturday 24.

—The weather is very fine, only a little cold mornings.

—Fresh oysters received weekly at Clevan Dinges'.

—While members of Jas. M'Cormick's family were in church, Sunday evening, their team, hitched near the hotel, ran off, badly wrecking a spring-wagon.

—The Bush House is gaining in reputation every day. Mr. M'Cullom, the proprietor, knows how to keep a hotel.

—Mr. Amos Oberdorf sold his house and two lots, in this place, to Dr. Alexander, at $1500, also six acres of land at $114 per acre. Mr. D. C Keller, also purchased 6 acres from Mr. O. at same price.

—Mr. Lewis Mensch, living on Wm. Harter's farm near Aaronsburg, shot a deer one day last week, which came into a field near the house. When deer come as handy as that, it is too tempting and will naturally make ones mouth water for venison and to go a shooting. Mr. Mensch remembered the Reporter with a nice chunk of the venison, for which he has our thanks.

—Bellefonte had two fires last Sunday. In the afternoon one of the coal sheds at Valentine's works was burned, with a large quantity of charcoal. On Sunday night the stable of Chas. M'Cafferty was set on fire and burned down, and set two houses of Mike Morrison on fire, but the flames on these were put out.

—None can successfully compete with Sechler and Co. for selling good and cheap roceries. Give them a call and try some of their goods and you will want to go back again.

—Two bears were shot, the other week by citizens of Harris twp. Mr. Amos Tyson shot one at Unierwood's Gap, weighing about 200 pounds. Mr. Frank Shutt also shot one in the same gap.

—One of the cheapest daily papers we know of, is the Philadelphia Record—$3 per year in advance. It contains the telegraphic news from all quarters of the globe, pointed editorials upon current topics, full market reports, and choice selections of literary and other matter from other publications. Upon political questions the *Record* is independent and expresses its opinion freely and without partisan bias. One month 30cts; one year $3. Any one desiring a city daily will find the *Record* an interesting journal and low in price.

— J. H. Reifsnyder, Esq., has removed his office from Snook's building to the basement of his dwelling on Main street, Millheim, Pa.

—A party of hunters from the Forks captured one bruin and a fine deer, which they brought up on the train on Saturday.

—The township road from Millheim to the Forks is now open, such as it is, and the bridges all completed, except the county bridge at Swartz's saw mill.

—Dr. Charles Wilson, of New Berlin, dropped dead at his home, on last Friday night 7, about ten o'clock. He had been feeling unwell during the day, and, in the evening, a cup of tea was taken to his room, and placed upon a bureau. It is supposed that he arose from bed, intending to get the tea, but had only taken a few steps when death overtook him.

—On Sunday afternoon says the Lewistown Democrat, as Abraham Yearick, with his sister, Mary Yearick, of Mifflinburg, Union county, were coming toward town on the Reedsville turnpike, when at the intersection of the old and new turnpikes, this side of Logan, the horse took fright it is supposed from several signboards, overturning the buggy and its occupants down the hillside, upon a fence, breaking Mrs. Yearick's arm just below the shoulder, and otherwise severely bruising her. Mr. Yearick was not hurt, but the fence was crushed.

—Apples are quoted in Erie county at from $1.75 to 2 25 per barrel, and at Philadelphia from $1 75 to $2 50 (wholesale prices).

—Newman, in the famous Eagle Clothing Hall, at Bellefonte can clothe a man for less money than often is charged for simply making garments. How he can stand it, is none of our business—but he does it, that's enough.

—THINK OF THIS.—Out of one hundred thousand bottles of Jamaica Vegetable Health Elixir sold last year, $1,000 were saved to the purchasers. This is one reason that we sell this valuable medicine at ninety-nine cents per bottle; and another reason is that we desire to attract public attention to it wherever it is not generally known. For all common diseases, such as headache from disordered stomach constipation, loss of appetite, indigestion, billiousness, and a debilitated state of the system from impoverished blood, this remedy stands without parallel. Regular size and sample bottles for sale by F. P. Green Bellefonte.

FOR RENT.—Dwelling house, stable and five acres of meadow situated at Potter's Mills, the property of Doctor Wm. P. Wilson. For information and terms apply to Thomas McElroy, near the premises. 18oct 2m

PLEASANT GAP.

The funerals of the Noll brothers were both largely attended, especially the one of Isaac at the Lutheran church of this place. We have heard Rev. Miller preach several funeral sermons but think this the crowning one of all; he portrayed all points in a grand yet solemn manner. The occasion was sad and impressive and one that will long be remembered.

Mr. Henry Eckenroth is erecting a building for the purpose of keeping a grocery and notion store; the Squire knows how and certainly will do the fair thing with his customers.

Mr. J. F. Rearick is now in our vicinity giving instruction in instrumental music. We have heard Frank bring the talk out of an organ and from the way he handles an instrument, it can easily be seen that he understands his business to the letter. Persons desiring a good, competent instructor can secure one in the above named gentleman providnig he has not got all he can attend to; we are reliably informed that he has already a class of 18. He comes with the best recommendation. Success to him.

Last week while three brothers from near Hublersburg, by the name of Zimmerman, were out hunting, one of them wounded a deer; they cautiously started in pursuit. One of the men saw some bushes shake and thinking it was the deer raised his rifle and fired and ran to the spot only to be horror struck in finding his own brother in the agonies of death. The ball struck the unfortunate young man on the arm between the shoulder and elbow and passed entirely through the chest. This is another sad warning added to the list for hunters to be careful. More anon.

SUBSCRIBER.

REBERSBURG AND VICINITY.

Just at present there is quite an interesting warfare going on between the inhabitants of Kreamerville and some of the citzens of Rebersburg. The former claim a separate school on account of the schools of Rebersburg being crowded too much and the distance through the snow during the greater part of the term, it being about three fourths of a mile. The latter claim that building another school house for the formation of a third grade in Rebersburg would be of more practical benefit to the community in general, than to give the Kreamervillers a house to themselves. Kreamerville foots up a list of some fifty pupils over the age of six years, and with a good deal of determination draws up a petition to the judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Centre county. We quietly await results and when all the different arguments have been brought to a focus, and judgment passed, then we will hasten to inform the public as to which side came off victorious.

Last week was noted for accidents. On Tuesday morning a horse kicked a hole into J. A. Meyers head while hauling sand. The wagon also ran over him but did not bruise him very much. He is about again. On the day following, Perry D. Winters, son of Major S. Winters, got his leg broke between the knee and ankle. He was taking out stumps for J. C. Frank with a long lever and accidentally the lever slipped and caught his leg and broke it. He is fast recovering.

T. R. Zeigler has his house up and under roof. It makes a fine appearance.—A. J. Gramley, our saddler, sold his house and lot to Mr. Jacob Brumgart for $2300.

—Felix Berney is experimenting on the trotting course with a blind horse.

On last Saturday, Zerby and Son with a Mr. McClain were sent to Lock Haven for stealing a set of wagon springs from A. Allbright of Tylersville, Clinton county.

The other night some twenty chickens were stolen from John Crouse in Kreamerville. Look out thief! HEW MOR.

ARRESTED FOR MURDER.

Lock Haven, Pa., Nov. 16.—Three men, one named Hamburger and two brothers named Maroff, have been arrested on suspicion of having murdered the scissors-grinder whose remains were found in the mountain near this city last September.

We furnished an account of the finding of these remains, in the Reporter about one month ago.

—The Penns V. Bk'g Co., of this place will soon occupy its new building. Its new rooms will compare with many of the larger banks in the state—having all the conveniences required—counting room, private rooms, hall with writing desks for customers, large fire-proof vault, and in it one of Hall's best burglar proof time lock safes. The banking rooms are all heated by a large furnace in the cellar. The building is not only a credit to our town, but also to the county and is an indication that the institution has been doing a good business since it was established.

—Even if we are not smart we know what to do when troubled with a cough or cold. No doctor bills for us. We take a 25 cent note, go to the nearest drug store and buy a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. One dose relieves us and one bottle cures us entirely.

—Godey's Lady's Book for December is a superb number, and contains Mr. Louis A. Godey's valedictory, he having disposed of the business, retiring on account of physical infirmity at a ripe old age.

—Harper's Magazine for December fully maintains the leading position which this periodical holds, both as to literary and artistic excellence.

The silverware delivered by the National Silver-Plating Co., 704 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, is giving entire satisfaction. All orders are promptly filled, and no one need hesitate about sending them money. —Lutheran Observer. 30ct 4t

GRAND JURORS—4th MONDAY NOVEMBER.

Philipsburg—I S Gray, J B Laport.
Marion—And Harter. Bellefonte—H Kabella, R McKnight. Unionville—B F Leathers. Spring—Henry Miller, A J Swartz, G W Lonberger. Union—G L Peters, Sam'l Sheets, Jon Davidson, P Holle. Ferguson—Daniel Loucher. Benner—Uriah Stover. Potter—G M Boal. Walker—Jas Martin. Miles—John Hubler. Gregg—Ph. Shook. Howard—G D Johnston. Rush—Jas Dumbleton. Huston—J W Stewart, J F Williams. Boggs—E H Walker.

Traverse Jurors.

Howard—H Grove, C Bowers, A Henderson. Harris—G A Jacobs, A Hartsock. Gregg—D I Musser, J G Evans. Ferguson—H Swartz. College—G Lytle, Geo Dale, David Dale. Snowshoe—J Frazier. Miles—T E Royer, R Gramly, J H Reed, P S Bierly, S M Winter. Bellefonte—J Anderson, D W Woodring, W W Montgomery, J W Cooke, Mich Graham, W W Cowdrick, A Sternberg, S T Shugert. Huston—A Meyers, Ira Davis, H Glenn, M Alexander, J Campbell. Benner—W H Blose. Taylor—Jno Beckwith. Burnside—R Mulholland. Potter—H P Sankey. Halfmoon—S Sellars. Walker—A Carner, Jas Huston, D Lesh, J Tolbert, Jno Decker. Haines—Jno Kreamer, D Smith, J G Meyer. Boggs—S Orris, J De Armet. Liberty—W Foresman. Marion—G S Hoy. Rush—J I Dunkle.

Jurors—1st Monday Dec.

Penn—Wm Wert, Jacob Keen. Gregg—John Taylor, Jonath Condo, Jas Hannah, Jacob Homan, Geo Decker. Benner—S Yearick, John Ishler. Harris—Jno Davis. Spring—Thos Shearer. Huston—C Bullock. Ferguson—Dan Stover, Jos Hoy. Bellefonte—Wm Harper, F Steele, I Miller, Jos Fox, J H Morrison. Boggs—J Phipps, C Adams, J H Wagner, W W Wetzler. Halfmoon—W S Gray, M Elder. Miles—Em Harter. Potter—M Stiver, J D Murray. Howard—J Royer. Snowshoe—G De Garmo. Philipsburg—S Fleck, W L Harper. Haines—Jas Weaver. Millsburg—M Glenn. Marion—Ad Yearick. College J I Thompson.

Trial List 1st Week of November T., 1877, Commencing 4th Monday (26) of Nov., 1877.

J G L Meyer vs Geo W Hoover & Co.
Richard Conley vs Wm Greve.
Jno H Loneberger vs J K Miller.
K B Hartman vs Wm Condo.
Chas McCafferty use of vs Tobias Green.
Henry Yocum vs Jno Deitrick.
Em'l Wolf, et al vs Jno H Lytle et al.
Robt Slotman vs S Zimmerman.
D C Keller vs I J Grenoble.
G M Betz vs Mich Corman.

Trial List for 2nd Week of November Term, 1877. Commencing 1st Monday (3rd day) of December.

Roderick F Clow use of vs Derby Coal Co of Pa.
Packer & Packer vs Mann & Confer.
Harper Bros J N Thomas & Co.
Henry R Fiddler vs W K Alexander et al Garnisheres.
Sultzberger & Co vs N Baur et al.
Wm Greve vs Richard Conley.
I J Geary vs Thos Taylor et al.
J Z Long vs H A Merriman et al.
E V Marsh vs W W Spangler.
Wm Shortlidge vs H F Kinsloe.
Wm Campbell & Sons vs E McCormick et al.
J A Cryder vs H W Hoover.
I B Hamilton vs Burnside & Thomas.
John D Lieb vs Wm Meyers.
E R Fargo vs John Kline.
Com of Penna vs M J Dolan et al.
E J Doshler vs W m G Gann.
Jos Strauss vs R Hayes.
Lock Haven Nat Bk use of vs J A Quigley & Co.
James Gates use of vs C H Kephart.
John Hoy vs Wm Holt et al.
Adam Kreps vs J G & M Parker.
Thos K Henderson vs J H McMonigal et al.
Columbia Dime Savings Bank vs John Ardell.
Cornover Dorff & Co vs A C Hinton.
Com of Pa ex rel vs Jno A Hunter et al.
Jas A Freeman assignee vs John I Bankin.
James Hanna vs Jacob Sankey et al.
J H Thomas use of vs Joseph Shirk
Hoover & Reese vs G Flegal endorser.

—The best article is always the cheapest—this is a rule that works well in all things. Hence it is that you should always go to Sechler & Co. if you want to get the best and freshest groceries. You can buy first class goods there for the same money that an inferior article will cost you elsewhere.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Saturday, November 24, 1877, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of the defendants, to wit:

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in College township, Centre county, Penna. Bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of Jon'h Shuey, on the east by lands of John Neidigh estate, and on the south and west by lands of John C. Krumrine, containing about ⅔ of an acre more or less, thereon erected a two story plank frame dwelling house. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Andrew Tressler.

ALSO,

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate lying and being in (or near) the town of Centre Hall, Centre county, Penna. Bounded on the north by lands of Jacob Ripka, on the east by lands of David Stine, on the south by lands of David Stine and on the west by turnpike road, containing about 65 feet front on said turnpike road and extending back about 160 feet. Thereon erected a two story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property Alexander Kuhn.

ALSO,

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Miles township, Centre county, Penna. Bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of Thomas and Henry Wolf, on the east by lands of John W. Sholl, on the south by lands of Jeremiah Haines and others, and on the west by lands of Reuben Kreamer, containing 70 acres more or less. Thereon erected a three story stone grist mill, dwelling house, old frame saw mill, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George Miller.

ALSO,

All the interest of the defendant in and to all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Milesburg, Centre county, Penna. Bounded on the north by Market street, on the east by turnpike road, and on south by lot of Miss Thomas, being lot No. 21 in the general plan or plot of said borough. Thereon erected a large two story brick dwelling house and large stone dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Edwin Lipton.

ALSO,

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna. Bounded on the north by High street, (44 feet) on the south by Cherry alley (44 feet) on the west by lot of Dr. E. S. Dorworth, and on the east by Lutheran Parsonage, said lot or piece of ground fronting on High street (44 feet) and extending back 144 feet to said Cherry alley. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. S. Barnhart.

ALSO,

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Spring township, Centre county Penna. Bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post adjoining lands of Isaac Haupt then east along lot of Thomas Gates 104 perches to a post, thence north 30½°, west 22 7-10 perches along lands of heirs of Wm. A. Thomas, deceased, south 61°, west 10 3-10 perches to a post, thence south 30½°, east 27 4-10 perches to the place of beginning. Also all that certain messuage tenement and lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna. Bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the east by Smith street, on the north by lands of F. Hogenmiller, on the west by lands Thomas heirs and on the south by lands of John Irwin, Jr., lot 25 by 150 feet. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house 22 by 28 feet. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Gassner.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground situate in Snow Shoe township Centre county, Penna. bounded north by lands of Mrs. M. Green, east by Moshannon avenue south by an alley, west by Sycamore street, fronting on Moshannon avenue, 120 feet and extending back 200 feet. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George Fravel.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Liberty township, Centre county, Penna. Bounded and described as follows: On the south by lands of Daniel Bitner, east by public road, north by public road and west by public road, containing 40 acres. Thereon erected a two story dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Gunsallis.

ALSO,

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in the township of Haines, county of Centre and state of Penna. Bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a stone on township road, thence by lands of L. F. Albright, south 35½ degrees west 6 8-10 perches to stones, thence by lands of the same, north 53½ degrees, west 2 perches to Pine Creek road, thence by said road south 55 degrees, west 21 3-10 perches to stones, thence by lands of Henry Musser north 16½ degrees, west 13 perches to pine stump, thence by lands of J. C. Motz, north 80 degrees, east 14 8-10 perches to pine stump, thence by lands of same, north 51½ degrees, east 7 3-10 perches to south east abuttment of turnpike bridge, across Pine Creek. Thence by lands of J. C. Motz south 58½ degrees, east 103 perches, by lands Ella Hancock to the place of beginning, containing 114 acres and 28 perches. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Edward Brown.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Rush township, Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows: beginning at a post on a corner of a lot (late) David Nelson Survey, thence by said Survey and lands of Hardman Phillips south 64 deg., east 8 perches to a post, thence by lands of Hardman Phillips south 26 deg., west 44 perches to a post, thence by lands of same north 64 deg., west 76 perches to post on Tyrone Turnpike thence by said turnpike north 17 deg., east 23 perches to a post, thence by said road north 26 deg., east 11½ perches to the place of beginning, containing 21¼ acres being the same tract of land which by sundry good and legal conveyances in the law had vested in J. A. Lukens party hereto and the said J. A Lukens and Nancy his wife by their deed duly executed dated the 12th day of Oct., A. D. 1872, conveyed the same to Henry B. Wilcox, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry B. Wilcox.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Ferguson township, Centre county, Penna, bounded on the north by lands of James S. Krape, on the east by lands belonging to the heirs of Dan'l Eckel and Andrew Housman on the south by lands of F. P. Patton and Henry Snyder and on the west by lands of Jonathan Musser and Henry Bloom, containing 101 acres more or less. Thereon erected a two story brick House, bank barn and other outbuildings, all cleared and in good state of cultivation. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. D. Ross.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Boggs township, Centre county, Penna. Described as follows: Beginning at a post at the public road thence north 42 deg., east 46 perches to a post, thence south 69 deg., east 18 perches to a post, thence along lands of Linn & McCoy to stones, thence north 77 deg., east 44 perches thence along lands of Anthony Baney 5 deg., west 80 perches to stones thence south 77 degrees, west 58 perches to stones, thence south 14 perches, thence along lands of John Curtin south 5 deg., east 28 perches to an oak, thence north 77 deg., east 4 perches to place of beginning, containing 54 acres more or less, and allowances of 6 per cent. for roads, thereon erected a two story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Chas. H. Moore and P. Moore.

ALSO,

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Snow Shoe Township Centre county Penna. bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a white oak thence by land formerly of William Baird south 319 perches to stones thence east 50 perches to stones thence north 319 perches to a rock oak thence west 50 perches to place of beginning containing 100 acres neat measure be the same more or less. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Gates.

ALSO,

All that certain messuage tenement or tract of land situate in Boggs township Centre county Penna, bounded on the north by lands of John Curry on the east by lands of George Taylor on the south by lands of James Berdine Stratton and on the west by lands of Jacob Wagner, containing 150 acres, about 60 acres cleared, no buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Valentine Reese.

ALSO,

All that certain house and lot of ground situate in the Boro of Bellefonte, Centre county Penna. Bounded on the west by Ridge street north by an alley east by lot of John Karns south by Howard street, Fronting 60 feet on said street and extending back 200 feet or there abouts to an alley, it being the same premises which J. P. Gephart acting admr. and trustee of the estate of J. B. Awl by deed granted and conveyed unto the said J. C. Williams together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling housestable and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James C. Williams.

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement or tract of land situate in Harris township Centre county Penna, beginning at a stone near Spring Creek at the intersection of lands of Mrs. Elizabeth Boal and John Bricker thence North 223° west 60 perches to Slippery Elm thence north 20½° west 5 7-10 perches to post thence north 9½° west 30 4-10 perches to a post, thence north 73° east 45 3-10 perches to post thence north 6° east 26 7-10 perches to post thence north 42° west 28 perches to post thence along lands of J. G. Irvin south 64° west 27 perches to post thence along lands of said Irvin north 37° west 38 3-10 perches to post thence along lands of Rev. Robt. Hamill south 71½° west 32 perches to a white—thence along lands of said Hamill south 65° west 232 perches to a stone thence along Public road south 47½° east 110 perches to a stone, thence along lands of Thomas Dale north 30° east 20 perches to post thence along lands of Thomas Dale and Mrs. Elizabeth Boal east 196 5-10 perches to the place of beginning containing 208 acres 117 perches net measure as surveyed by Wm. Thompson Jr. on the 27 day of March A. D. 1875. Together with the tenements and appurtenances. Thereon erected a two story dwelling house (part stone and part log) bank barn and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Adam Stover, Jonathan Stover, Samuel Stover, George Stover and Sarah his wife, Wm. Stover, David Stover and Henry W. Stover with notice to all terre tenants.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Walker township Centre county Penna. bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at stones thence by lands of Vanada, north 34¾° west 117½ perches to stonesthence by lands of Tilghman 100 3-10 perches to stones thence by lands sold to John Miller, south 30½° east 92 4-10 perches to stones thence south 55° west 37 5-10 perches to stones, thence south 55° west 5 perches to place of beginning. Containing 64 acres and 139 perches net measure. Together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Thereon erected a two story dwelling house, barn and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George Bartholomew.

ALSO,

All that certain building and lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna. Bounded on the south by Bishop street, on the east by lot now in possession of Benj. Schrock, said building being a two story frame dwelling house, fronting on Bishop street 20 feet, and extending back 18 feet, together with a two story frame kitchen attached 10x12 feet, being one continuous building. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jos. Miles and Margaret Miles, owners &c., and Edmumd Blanchard, contractor.

TERMS.—Cash, no deed will be acknowledged till the purchase money is paid in full. L. W. MUNSON.
Sheriff.

—Persons wishing to advertise farms, sales, &c., will bear in mind that we offer to give a MUCH LARGER circulation through the Reporter on this side the county, than any other paper, and will forfit our pay if this is found not correct.

LAST NOTICE.—Persons owing state and county tax, on duplicate in my hands, are hereby notified that if tax is not paid until January court, next, the same will be placed in the hands of a Justice for collection. GEO. KOCH,
Collector for Potter.

—A new golden tongue organ, warranted, offered very low, for half cash and half trade. Apply at this office.

BOOTS. SHOES. BOOTS!!!

at Boyers, in Aaronsburg.

Where you will find the LARGEST STOCK of

Boots and shoes

ever brought to this country.

Sold very Cheap, and Guaranteed to

give satisfaction in wearing.

None but Williamsport and Watsontown Stock

in his store. Anything from the tiniest and prettiest baby Shoes to men's Heavy Stoga Boots.

LADIES, ALL LASTING GAITORS AS LOW AS 95 CENTS.
☞GO AND EXAMINE THE LARGEST AND FINEST LOT OF BOOTS AND SHOES, BETWEEN MIFFLINBURG AND BELLEFONTE.☜

I. D. Boyer.

DEATHS.

On Sunday, 18, at Aaronsburg, Miss Peggy Bright, aged about 76 years.

At Philipsburg, suddenly, of apoplexy, Mrs. Hess, wife of Lewis Hess, formerly of Potter twp.

—Bunnell & Aiken, Bellefonte, keep the best standard organs, and offer them at a bargain now. Their instruments are warranted to be as represented, and having dealt in them for a long time they have established a reputation for fair dealing which they are resolved shall be maintained. Go and see them before you purchase an instrument elsewhere, else you may regret it when too late. The same advice may be given to all desiring a standard sowing machine. They will sell you the best machines, warrant them, and as low as offered anywhere in the United States. Their advertisement will appear next week.

Spring Mills Markets.—
White Wheat, 1 28.
Red " 1 30.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .40c
Oats, 26c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed 4.25 & 4.50.
Flour, per bbl $6.60.
Chop, per ton, $23.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—by Shortlidge & Co.
Flour per barrel, wholesale, $ 7 50.
" retail, $8 00.
White wheat, 1 35.
Red " 1 35.
Rye, 55.
Corn, shelled, 50
Corn, cob, 40.
Oats, 28.
Barley, rye weight, 55.
Cloverseed $4 per 64 pounds.
Potatoes retail, 50
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.
Cayuga " $9 00.
Potatoes, 25.
Onions, .50c.
Butter, per lb., .22c.
Lard,
Bacon, sides, .10c.
" shoulders, 10c.
" Hams, 14c.
Tallow, 7c.
Eggs, 20c.
Eggs per doz., 20c.
Coal, Egg, per ton, $4.50.
" Stove, 4.75.
" Chestnut, 4 25.
" Pea, 3.00.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,
At the
BISHOP STREET BAKERY,
is now making the very best
BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,
in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.
CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.
An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH.
nov15

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney at Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

New Store Room AND NEW STOCK.

Fall and Winter *Goods* IN Great Abundance AT WM. WOLF'S IN THE *New Bank Building.*

A Full Line of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, carefully selected, and embracing all manner of
DRESS GOODS,
CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,
GLASSWARE.
QUEENSWARE,
TINWARE,
FISH, &C., &C.

Furnishing Goods OF AL KINDS.

NEW AND CHOICE INVOICE OF CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.

Full line of
Hats and Caps
For Men, Boys and Children.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
Call and be Convinced that this is the Cheapest place to buy goods in this section.

PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.
Remendrr the place—in the New Bank Building, opposite the Old Stand.

HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty.

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved pattern; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

NEW MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS STORE AT POTTER'S MILLS.

Mrs. Anna M. Weaver takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Potters Mills and vicinity, that she will open a new and elegant
STOCK OF FANCY GOODS,
in connection with a Millinery Store, on Saturday, Oct. 20th. A full line of choice and fashionable goods always on hand at popular prices.
Dressmaking in all its branches will be a prominent feature of the business. 11oct3m

COBURN AND SPRING MILLS.

—:o:— —:o:— —:o:—

MOTZ & SNOOK.

Coburn Station.

Wholesale and RETAIL DEALERS IN
--ALL KINDS OF GRAIN:--
WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN, CLOVERSEED, &c., &c.

Coal, Plaster and Salt
DELIVERED AT SPRING MILLS,
by the Car load, and at wholesale and retail at Coburn station.

Highest Cash Price Paid For Grain.

COAL SOLD AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
1oct 3m MOTZ & SNOOK.

SPRING, - - - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

PRICES LOW!

selection Unsurpassed! stock large.

And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you

THE BEST SELECTED STOCK
AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,

and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.

We have opened a full line of

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Carpets,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries,
QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,

and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.

We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our part, we trust, will be a suffic'ent guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to your interest.

H. HERMAN, Manager. VALENTINES & CO.

NOW IS YOUR TIME.

Owing to the fact that we expect to move into our new store room about the 25th of November, and DESIRING TO OPEN AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK, we will until that time, in order to save us the trouble of moving old goods, offer our entire

Stock at First Cost—Without Reserve.

We have now in store a very large amount of goods, consisting of
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
CLOTHING,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
LADIES CLOAKS,
FURS,

And every article necessary for winter use in endless variety all of which will actually

SELL AT COST.

Until our removal to our new rooms. COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.
nov1m JOSEPH BRO. & CO.

CENTRE HALL
DRUG STORE.

MILLER & SON.
(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)

Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines. Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS
For medicinal purposes.
The best brands of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
always in stock.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
MILLER & SON

Jas. Harris & Co.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

HARDWARE,

IRON, NAILS,
PAINTS,
OILS, ETC.,
JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

GRAHAM & SON.

Graham & Son are offering extra inducements to

CASH BUYERS.

We have the largest and cheapest stock of BOOTS AND SHOES in Bellefonte and are determined to sell at such prices as will suit the pockets of every one. Now is the time to buy your fall and winter stock. You can get a good solid Leather Button Shoe for Ladies, from $2.00 to 2 50

Ladies' coarse shoes,	$1 25
Mens' coarse boots,	2 50
Childrens' school shoes,	1 00
Mens' wool lined gum boots,	2.75
" " " Buckle overshoes,	1.40
" " " Congress gaiters,	1.40
" " " Abyssinia,	.90
" all gum overshoes,	.60
Womens' all gum overshoes,	.40
Misses' all gum overshoes,	.35
Mens' lumberman's gums, solid heel extra heavy,	1.30

Let it be distinctly understood that these are all first-class Rubber Goods. 20maytf

A MAN
OF A THOUSAND.

Having discovered, in a manner almost providential, a positive cure for Consumption and all Lung Complaints, I feel it my duty to make known in a practical manner by furnishing a sample bottle, free of charge, to all sufferers, my only hope of remuneration being that the medicine will perform all I claim for it. The ingredients are of the choicest herbal products and perfectly safe; will be sent free to all Address at once, Dr. O. Phelps Brown, 21 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J., or may be had of J. K. Miller & Son, Druggists, Centre Hall, Pa. jan 4 1y

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law. Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Beaver's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. O. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers. 17aug tf. H. E. ZERBE

W. R. CAMP'S

POPULAR.

Furniture Rooms!

CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

UNDERTAKING

In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business.
I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.
jul19 tf W. R. CAMP.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

At kinds of cl

When the Grass Shall Cover Me.

When the grass shall cover me,
Head to foot, where I am lying;
When not any wind that blows,
Summer blooms nor winter snows,
Shall awake me to your sighing;
Close above me as you pass,
You will say; "How kind she was,"
You will say: "How true she was,"
When the grass grows over me.

When the grass shall cover me,
Holden close to earth's warm bosom;
While I laugh, or weep, or sing
Never more for anything;
You will find in blade and blossom,
Sweet, small, voices, odorous,
Tender pleaders in my cause,
That shall speak me as I was—
When the grass grows over me!

When the grass shall cover me!
Ah, beloved, in my sorrow
Very patient, I can wait—
Knowing that, or soon or late,
There will dawn a clearer morrow;
When your heart will moan, "Alas!
Now I know how true she was;
Now I know how dear she was,"
When the grass grows over me.

Playing the Dressmaker.

Mrs. Ross Ruslington sat dignified, haughty, self-possessed.

Mrs. Ross Ruslington was indignant, and took no pains to hide that fact, and all because her son had rebelled—all because her one darling had seen fit to consult his own heart in falling in love.

Ernest Ruslington was one of those handsome, tenderly-worshipful fellows—tall, strong, affectionate-hearted, with a devoted way that goes so surely to a woman's heart, that made his mother idolize him as he deserved, that made little Mamie Morgan fairly thrill with rapturous love for him, that made even stately Miss Genevieve Wallace admire him, and feel in no ways averse to the plan Mrs. Ruslington had arranged, that her handsome son should present Miss Genevieve as his wife.

But in this especial instance Mr. Ernest Ruslington was proving, beyond the shadow of a doubt that, while he and Mamie Morgan and Cupid had proposed their future way of happiness, his mother was determined to dispose of them all—except her boy—of course—summarily. And to this end was the interview tending when Mrs. Ruslington sat in her blue silken-cushioned chair, with her fair blonde face as stern as her well-bred indignation could make it.

Mr. Ruslington stood at one end of the low mantle-piece, his elbow resting upon it, his head leaning lightly on his hand, listening courteously to his mother's low-spoken, yet none the less passionate words.

"But you are so entirely mistaken, mother. If you would only permit me to bring Mamie to see you, if you would only give her an opportunity to let you see her, I am positive you would change your mind. She is a dainty, refined high-bred little lady, with a face so sweet that it would appeal to you instantly. You would love her, mother, if you would only lay aside your pride, your injustice."

Mrs. Ruslington only smiled faintly.

"I am sorry you look upon me as prejudiced, my dear boy. I have always studied your interests, I think, and now, when I recommend you so strongly to marry Genevieve Wallace, you surely must understand I regard it for your great good. Genevieve is very pretty, undeniably a lady in birth, manners, education and position. She is very rich, and would make a most suitable match for you."

"If I loved her—which I do not and cannot. Mother, it seems to me you should not seek to bias my judgment in this, the most important event of my life. All my life I have tried to please you, all my life been governed very much by your wishes and advice; but in this case, you must permit me to know my own heart. You must remember that where one has carefully hoarded all their wealth of affection, and not frittered it away on every pretty face, when one has never loved until they have brought their judgment and their disciplined maturity to concur as I do, that such love is a resistless passion, not to be trifled with by any one."

Mrs. Ruslington looked at his very quiet, determined face, and knew he would stand by what he said, and the realization that Mamie Morgan would be the wife of Ernest Ruslington came to her with such abhorent force that she rose from her chair, flashing-eyed, frosty-voiced.

"I remember nothing but that my son intends to disgrace his family and himself. I shall never mention the matter again, but, rest assured, that if you marry this obscure, ordinary girl, whose pretty face is her only commendation—hush, if you please!—if you do it, all further communication with me and this house, and your income, will be ended."

* * * * * *

"And you are sure, perfectly sure, it was right, Ernest? I am so afraid that I have been doing wrong in permitting myself to stand between you and your mother. Oh, Ernest, it is the only unhappiness that comes to me as your wife—this knowledge that I am the cause of you and her being enemies."

Mamie Ruslington, the year-old wife, was leaning her lovely head on her husband's shoulder, and together they were looking interestingly down on a little golden-flossed head nestled among blankets and lawn, from which it will be deduced that Ernest Ruslington had not been intimidated by his mother's threats, but had bravely foresworn luxury and elegance for the sake of the girl he loved and who loved him, and married her, conscious that he was in the right.

Mamie Morgan had never been accustomed to surroundings that were more than plainly comfortable, so that to her the pleasant little home her husband took her to, and which he was enabled to make for them in consideration of a snug little sum of money in the bank, saved from his income, was a very paradise to her, where she was as happy as the day was long, after Ernest had reasoned her into believing it was not her fault that his mother refused to countenance them.

He had not been long in obtaining a good position, and on the salary he received he and his young wife lived well, even elegantly.

Then a little baby-girl had come to them, and over the nestling cradle, over this child, Mamie's conscience condemned her afresh, and she cried over baby's flossy golden hair.

"I wish as heartily as you do, darling, that my mother would be friends with us, and she shall know your delicate compliment in naming baby Helen Berwyn, after her own maiden name. Who knows but that this pet of ours will prove a peacemaker?"

True to his word Ernest wrote to his mother, telling her of the birth of his child, her grand-daughter, and renewing his invitation—in his frank, eager way, that was yet perfectly free from fawning—to come to his home and be convinced that Mamie had made, not marred, his happiness.

Mrs. Ruslington was conquered by the letter—by the sweet news that always touches a true woman's heart.

Almost all those long months since her darling had gone from her home to be the delight of another loving woman's life, she had been wearying for him, and daily, hourly, regretting that she had said such cruel things to him.

Within an hour she was with her son at his office, the first time she had seen him since the day he had told her Mamie Morgan was his wife, and this proud woman sobbed out her true heart fullness on her son's breast.

"It was wrong in me, Ernest, I'll admit it. I will endeavor to atone by going at once to your wife. But, my boy, if I can't love her as I would like to, you musn't blame me, will you? I'll try for your own and your baby's sake."

Ernest smiled confidently.

"You won't have to try, mother. You'll find the dearest little woman in the world glad to receive you, and waiting to love you as a dear child should. Go to her at once."

She did go, and was shown into the parlor by the maid without giving her name, merely requesting the girl to tell her mistress a lady desired to see her.

There came into the room a slight, graceful, girlish creature with beautiful violet-blue eyes, and hair of soft, lustrous brown, that was crimped slightly from the parting, and gathered into a thick Grecian knot at the back of the classic little head.

She wore a wrapper of gray serge, with pockets, collar and buttons of brown silk.

There was a dainty linen collar and a bright blue ribbon bow at the neck, and linen cuffs at the small, round wrists.

There were no earrings or jewelry of any kind, and Mrs. Ruslington's judgment gave a thrill of approval—even under a protest from pride—as this girlishly-womanly creature came forward with an ease and graciousness that never could have been acquired.

"I am glad you have come. Lay off your cloak and hat, please, and we will go into the nursery. I have all my dressmaking done there now, so that I can keep an eye to baby, you know."

Mrs. Ruslington liked the voice very much, but hardly the peculiarity of address.

"In the nursery, Mrs. Ruslington? I certainly would be glad to see the baby."

"You will see plenty of her," Mrs. Ernest laughed, "before I am done with you. Oh, did you bring the polonaise pattern, Mrs.—there! I told my husband I never could remember the dressmaker's name he said he would send—Mrs.—oh, yes—Mrs. Abercrombie! You did bring the polonaise pattern?"

Mrs. Ruslington, senior, understood it all in a flash.

Her daughter-in-law, whom she had finally condescended to visit, mistook her for the dressmaker.

Mrs. Ruslington, junior, was inly astonished to see such a dignified, well-dressed lady come to help her make up her black silk, and, while Mamie was absent a moment in response to a little nestling cry from baby Helen, grandmamma Helen suddenly began to enjoy the situation, and when Mamie came back, said:

"I have forgotten the pattern, Mrs. Ruslington, but I think we can make the skirt first, and leave the polonaise until to-morrow."

And Mrs. Helen Berwyn Ruslington, or Mrs. Ross Ruslington, as her cards read, actually cut out and basted the breadths in her despised daughter-in-law's black silk.

She contrived the trimming, and made such stylish suggestions that Mamie congratulated herself on her acquisition.

And the while, there was not a look, a word, a gesture of the young wife's that escaped the eyes of the deft-handed masquerader. She watched the tender, womanly way she cared for her little one; the sensible, economical mode of her housekeeping arrangements; the plain, palatable lunch; the dignity of her intelligent industriousness at her sewing while baby slept; her patience, her amiability, and her beautiful unconscious adoration of her husband that betrayed itself at every turn.

It was not yet three o'clock of that memorable day before Mrs. Ross Ruslington had thoroughly made up her mind that her son's wife was far superior to Genevieve Wallace, and that Ernest had shown his accustomed foresight, judgment, and taste in choosing between the two.

"If I only can get her to talk about me," she thought, as she made side-plaiting, thoroughly enjoying the excitement of the occasion.

A while later she purposely introduced the subject.

"Your baby has an uncommon name, madam. Is it a fancy name?"

"Oh, no—it is for my husband's mother. Isn't it a beautiful name?"

Mamie then stroked the soft little hand lying doubled up on her bosom while the child slept.

"Very pretty. So old Mrs. Ruslington's name is Helen, is it? Do you know I never had much of an opinion of her? They say she is haughty, unforgiving, and obstinate."

"Oh, no Mrs. Abercrombie. My mother-in-law is one of the most perfect ladies you can imagine. She may be haughty—rich people are apt to be, and she—may be—is unforgiving where she feels she has been ill-used. Any one would be, would they not? But obstinate—no, I am quite sure not."

"You are well acquainted with her; you should know."

Mamie's fair cheek flushed.

"I am not acquainted with her, at all. I have never seen her, for she was so disappointed when her son married me that she refuses to know me. If she only would, I am sure I would make her love me. I would give baby into her arms, and let her see she is Ernest all over again. I would tell her how I had called her after her, hoping my child would make as noble a woman as reared my husband. I—"

And just as Mrs. Ruslington dashed down the plaiting her trembling hands could no longer hold, just as she was going to snatch Mamie to her well-won heart, the door opened, and her son, handsome, cheery, gay, came in.

"This is splendid! Mother dear, this is all my home needed—to see you here! Mamie! how natural and cozy it all is! Why—what—"

For Mamie had risen from her chair, bewildered, pale; and Mrs. "Abercrombie" stood, laughing and crying by turns.

"I've been here—taking advantage of a mistake Mamie made, and I've discovered what a jewel she is. Ernest. She shall never again want my love or care. Children, it's the best day I ever saw!"

And when Ernest put one arm around his wife and child, and the other around his mother, with tears in their eyes, and smiles on their lips, they all endorsed her opinion.

A Curious Sound.

Manitobah Lake, which lies northwest of Fort Garry, and has given a title to the province formed out of the Red River region, derives its name from a small island, from which, in the stillness of night, issues a "mysterious voice." On no account will the Ojibways approach or land upon this island, supposing it to be the home of the Manitobah—"the Speaking God." The cause of this curious sound is the beating of the waves on the "shingle," or large pebbles lining the shores. Along the northern coast of the island there is a long low cliff of fine grained compact limestone, which, under the stroke of the hammer, clinks like steel. The waves beating on the shore at the foot of the cliff cause the fallen fragments to rub against each other, and to give out a sound resembling the chimes of distant church bells. This phenomenon occurs when the gales blow from the north, and then, as the winds subside, low, wailing sounds, like whispering voices, are heard in the air. Travelers assert that the effect is very impressive, and they have been awakened at night under the impression that they were listening to church bells.

Timber Statistics.

Within ten years no less than 12,000,000 acres of forest have been cut down or burned over in the United States. Much of the timber is used for fuel, twenty-five cities being on record as consuming from 5,000 to 10,000 acres each. Fences use up much timber, and railway sleepers require the product of 150,000 acres per annum. The amount of pine and hemlock timber yet standing in the forests of the timber States is estimated at 225,000,000,000 feet. The sum of $144,000,000 is invested in the timber industry, employing 200,000 men.

A lover of good coffee entered a grocery recently, and holding up a handful of ground coffee from a big can he inquired, "Are there any beans in this coffee?" "No, sir," promptly replied the grocer. "How do you know?" asked the man. "Because I was out of beans and had to put peas in," was the answer.

A chap who opened a sample room over a theatre appropriately painted over his door the word Dram-attic.

THE SHIP OWNER'S ORDER.

Sending for Two Monkeys and Getting One Hundred—The Frisky Animals Taking Possession of the Ship.

An American consular officer, now in Washington on leave of absence, relates a very funny occurrence which came under his observation during his official residence in Liverpool. A successful and wealthy shipowner, having devoted more time to the business of money-making than to the cultivation of any of the necessary embellishments of the intellect, was considered by his business associates a little "off" in his orthography. He sent an order to Bombay, and, among things, wrote for two monkeys, which he wanted to present to some friends; but departing from the usual mode of spelling the word two, he put it too. Perhaps the handwriting was not very legible, as is often the case with others than illiterate shipowners. At any rate the master of the ship read it 100, as did also the agents in Bombay. There was much astonishment at so strange an order, but the master was bound to obey it. Accordingly the services of a number of natives were secured, the country round about was scoured, and in a few days a hundred monkeys of all colors and previous conditions were secured. There were little black monkeys, with eyes like beads, bigger monkeys with whiskers, and baboons whose grave expression of countenance presented a ridiculous contrast to their undignified antics. The whole crowd chattered, screamed and fought in the cage which had been provided for them the ship in spite of all efforts to keep them quiet. In a few days the homeward voyage was commenced and with it the troubles of the crew.

As soon as the motion of the ship was felt, the monkeys redoubled their noise, making a regular pandemonium of the ship. Relays of them shook the bars of the cage without a moment's hesitation for twenty-three hours out of each twenty-four until the cage was literally shaken to pieces, and the astonished sailors beheld a cloud of monkeys suddenly issuing from the hold, scrambling, fighting and tumbling over each other, as if their lives depended upon getting into the rigging in the shortest possible time. From that moment poor Jack had not a moment's peace. The monkeys, with mischievousness unparalleled, would steal everything they could lay their hands on. If clothes were hung up to dry, they would carry them up to the highest point attainable and pick them to pieces. It was necessary to set a guard over everything that was washed or dried. When the cabin-boy swept the deck he had to lock up the broom, for if he hid it ever so securely his back would be scarcely turned before an old ape, half as big as a man, would have it, going through the motion of sweeping the deck with an air of indescribable gravity. So great was the annoyance, that it was with the greatest difficulty that the officers could prevent the men shooting their tormentors, and when the ship touched at Aden half of the crew deserted, preferring to take their chances at this inhospitable place than to endure the persecutions of the monkeys.

Finally the ship reached home. She had been signalled at Land's End, and the owner was at the dock when she arrived. Shipowners generally pride themselves on the trim appearance of their ships, and our friend was weak in this respect, if in no others. What then was his astonishment to see his ship's rigging crowded with knots or bunches, with here and there a festoon where several monkeys had suspended themselves from a spar in a string, holding each other by the tail! Everybody about the docks viewed with wonder the approaching spectacle. The ship moved closely to her berth, and presently her yardarms neared those of several other vessels lying at the dock. In an in tant the monkeys leaped from one to the other, and began a tour among the forest of masts that fringed the harbor of Liverpool. All the boys and idlers around the dock were eng ged, and a grand hunt ensued, up and down the rigging from ship to ship, all over the harbor. They were finally captured.

The owner was furious, but was, after a while, mollified by an explanation over a bottle of wine, and the difficulty satisfactorily adjusted. The monkeys were gradually sold off, realizing a profit of about ten pounds (fifty dollars) above all costs. But the master of the ship declared that he never wanted to sail another voyage with a cargo of live monkeys.—*Hartford (Conn.) Times.*

Interesting Facts.

Coal was first dug as fuel in 1239.

Carthage was founded by the Phœnicians in 886 B. C.

Utica and Cadiz were built by the Phœnicians in 1450 B. C.

The Bank of England suspended its payments in cash in 1797.

Adrea, which 2,000 years ago was upon the sea, is now twenty miles from it.

The plow was invented by Dagon, the brother of Cronus, in 2930 B. C.

The Ganges rises from April to August, thirty-two feet, and then creats a flood 100 miles wide.

Richard Porson, celebrated for his memory, learning and eccentricity, was born in 1759, and died in 1808.

Springs are formed by the intervention of clay and sand strata, the former holding water and the latter permitting its free passage.

In 476 Rome was taken by Odoacer, who was made King of Italy, which put an end to the Roman Empire, 1,229 years after the building of Rome.

In 1822 and 1823 Chili was visited by a continuous series of earthquakes, which raised the whole coast from three to four feet above the former level.

Jumnotree, in the wildest part of the elevated Himalayas, has a temple visited by distant devotees, sacred to the goddess Jumna. Bemderpouch, near it, 25,000 feet high.

The Amazon, the Oronoco, the Mississippi, the Nile, the Danube, the Zaire, and the Ganges rivers all have islands at their mouths, and the sea is muddy for a great distance.

The Hindoos believe in the unity of God, and in subordinate deities represented by the element, stars and planets. They teach a fifth element, which effects, attracts attentions, repulsions, etc., and call the sun adetyes, attractor.

Spanish wives do not take their husband's name. Spaniards uncontaminated with Moorish blood are called "honorable," however poor, but no rank secures them from the stigma of malasangre if they have any moorish mixture. In Spain the passions are the causes of crime, and of 5,400 crimes in a year about 3,000 are murders.

In 1776 every colony had a staple commodity peculiar to itself as: Canada, fur; Massachusetts, fish; Connecticut, lumber; New York, wheat; Pennsylvania, wheat; Virginia, tobacco; Maryland, tobacco; North Carolina, pitch and tar; South Carolina, rice and indigo; Georgia, rice and silk.

The great bell which was rung upon the Declaration of Independence, was one that had been brought from England in 1752 and having been almost immediately cracked, was recast in 1753.

Atrocities of the Eastern War.

A war correspondent writes: I was told that during the battle of Karahassan, while Nedjib Pacha, the general commanding the main attack on the village, was standing beneath a tree, looking at the progress of the fight, a Turkish soldier passed by carrying, skewered on his bayonet, the head of a Russian. As he passed the general he laid the head triumphantly at his feet. Nedjib is an exceedingly humane and enlightened man and turned away with an angry exclamation of disgust, whereupon the soldier promptly ran his bayonet through the head again, shouldered his ghastly trophy and marched on. A similar incident occurred at the battle of Kuzeljevo at which Mehemet Ali commanded in person. The general was standing with his staff looking on at the development of the attack on the Russian position, when a Turkish trooper galloped furiously past holding out, at arm's length, a dripping head which he grasped by the hair. The man was mad with the fury of battle, and actually shook the dripping head—so they say—in the face of the commander-in-chief, who immediately ordered him under arrest.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

The first business session of the fourth annual congress of the Protestant Episcopal church in the United States was held in New York the opening address being delivered by Bishop Odell, of Ohio.

Three students of Rutgers College New Brunswick, N. J., were arrested and locked up over night for tearing up and setting fire to plank walks belonging to the college.

A large mass meeting was held by the striking cigar makers of New York—male and female—and it was resolved to hold out until the employers acceded to their demands.

The marriage of President Eliot, of Harvard College, and Miss Grace Hopkinson, took place at Cambridge, Mass.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Pennsylvania railroad, held in Philadelphia, it was resolved not to pay any quarterly dividend at present in order to make up for the losses of the Pittsburg riots.

P. F. Lynch and wife were injured so severely by the explosion of a kerosene lamp at their residence in Wilkesbarre, Pa., that Mrs. Lynch died on the following day.

By a collision between an express and a freight train on the Philadelphia and Erie railroad, near Ridgeway, Pa., both engineers and one fireman were instantly killed, a fireman was fatally injured and several passengers received injuries of a more or less serious nature.

After an absence in Europe of six months Ex-Mayor Oakey Hall returned to New York as silently and mysteriously as he had gone away.

The governor of New York issued a proclamation, fixing Thursday, November 29 to be observed as a day of Thanksgiving. In the proclamation he says: "The year now drawing to a close has been marked by many blessings calling for especial thankfulness. The seasons have been mild and fruitful. The harvests have been singularly bountiful. General good health has prevailed. We have been exempt from the scourge of war. In the face of severe trials the public peace and the supremacy of the law have been firmly maintained by the courage and good conduct of our citizens. I recommend, therefore, that the people of the State, laying aside their accustomed avocations, engage in appropriate religious services, and that in the happy family reunions and several enjoyments incident to the occasion, the poor and unfortunate be remembered with generous liberality."

One of the heaviest storms of the year swept over New York city and the surrounding country, doing considerable damage to dwellings and shipping.

The wife of Stephen May, of Mechansicville, N. Y., stole out of her house in the night, taking with her four of her children, aged nine, six, four and one and one-half years, threw them into a deep creek back of the dwelling and plunged in herself. The eldest child managed to reach the shore and gave the alarm. The mother and one child were rescued, but the other two children were drowned.

A shock of earthquake was felt in portions of New York State, New England and Canada. In many places a loud, rumbling noise was heard, followed by a heavy jar; buildings were shaken; furniture was upset, windows were broken, and considerable excitement was created among the people.

Between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 feet of lumber were consumed by an incendiary fire near Philipsburg, Pa. Loss, $40,000; insurance, $25,000.

The New York Liberal Club made an innovation on established forms and practices by electing a woman—Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson—its president. Horace Greeley was at one time president of the club, and it is the first organization of its kind in America to elect a lady as presiding officer.

Jesse Pomeroy, the boy murderer, serving out his sentence in the Charlestown (Mass.) State prison, was detected in an attempt to escape.

Western and Southern States.

A special train took President Hayes and members of the cabinet to Richmond, Va., on an excursion to the State fair. They were welcomed in a speech by Judge Meredith, acting mayor, to which the President responded, and addresses were also delivered by Messrs. Evarts, Sherman, Thompson and Devens. A procession followed, consisting of all the white and colored organizations of the city, the fire department, the city authorities and guests, who occupied 200 carriages, and thousands on foot. The pageant was witnessed by 50,000 people. In the evening the President held a popular reception in the parlors of the Exchange hotel.

A passenger train in Utah, consisting of seven cars, was thrown off the track and turned completely over by a gust of wind, and a number of persons were injured more or less dangerously.

The public school building at Chariton, Iowa, was burned. Loss, $25,000; insurance, $10,000.

A meeting of the American Association of Short-Horn Breeders was held in Lexington, Ky., and delegates from all parts of the country were present.

President Hayes and party visited the Virginia State fair at Richmond, and were welcomed by Governor Kemper. In the evening the President held a State reception at the governor's mansion.

United States Senator Oliver P. Morton, of Indiana, died at Indianapolis, of paralysis, after a lingering illness. He was born in Wayne county, Indiana, August 4, 1823, and belonged to an old English family, his grandfather having come to this country about a century ago. At the age of fifteen he was apprenticed to a hatter, in which position he remained four years. He then entered Miami University at Oxford, Ohio, where he became noted as a debater. At twenty-two he left college and began to study law in the office of the Hon. John S. Newman at Centerville, Ind. He was admitted to practice in 1847, and in 1852 was elected circuit judge as a Democrat. Mr. Morton resigned his position at the expiration of a year, and devoted himself exclusively to law practice until 1856, when he ran for governor on the Republican ticket, but was defeated. In 1860 he was elected lieutenant-governor of the State. The governor, Hon. Henry S. Lane, was soon after elected United States Senator, and Mr. Morton succeeded to the gubernatorial chair. Upon the expiration of his term for governor he was re-elected to the office, and in 1867 he took his seat in the United States Senate. In 1868 President Grant tendered to Senator Morton the mission to England, which he declined to accept after mature consideration. In 1876 he was a prominent Republican candidate for the Presidential nomination.

Nathan P. Overton, white, and Noah Taylor, colored, were hanged at Washington, N. C., for the murder, two years ago, of William Grimes, a storekeeper, robbery being the motive of the crime.

A grand exhibition of American dairy produce will be held in Chicago on December 18, 19 and 20, under the management of the Northwestern Dairy Association and the National Butter, Cheese and Egg Association. Prizes amounting to $2,000 will be given, and all dairymen are invited to compete.

Mrs. Van Voorhies, a young woman with three children and about to become a mother, died after living unhappily with her husband on the outskirts of the town of Wilton, Wis., was deserted by him and left despondent. One night shortly after her abandonment her dwelling was discovered to be on fire, and when the neighbors entered the building they found the woman and her two youngest children lying dead on the bed, while the corpse of the boy, aged ten years, lay behind the bedroom door. The four bodies were charred by the fire, but appearances indicated that the woman had poisoned herself and children first, and that they were dead before the flames reached them.

From Washington.

John Welsh, of Philadelphia—chairman of the Centennial board of finance and a prominent business man—has been nominated by the President as United States minister to England.

There were 840 bills introduced in the House on the first "Bill Day" of the session, and it took twenty-nine pages of the *Congressional Record* to print their bare titles. Sixteen of them were for remonetizing the old silver dollar, and were introduced by Messrs. Cox, of New York; Banning, Ewing and Jones, of Ohio; Bright, of Tennessee; Hunter and Baker, of Indiana; Sparks, Harrison, Knapp and Fort, of Illinois; Bland, of Missouri; Culberson, of Texas; Cummings and Oliver, of Iowa, and Phelps, of Kansas. Bills for the repeal or modification of the resumption act were introduced by Messrs. Kelley, of Pennsylvania; Southard and Ewing, of Ohio; Durham, of Kentucky; Atkins and Bright, of Tennessee; Fowler, of Indiana; Sparks, Harrison, Knapp and Cannon, of Illinois; Franklin, of Missouri, and Culberson, of Texas. Bills authorizing the reissue of the greenbacks already retired under the provisions of the resumption act, were submitted by Messrs. Hunter, of Indiana, and Culberson, of Texas. Bills authorizing the payment of duties in greenbacks were presented by Messrs. Walker, of Virginia; Riddle, of Tennessee, and Sparks, Springer and Hartzell, of Illinois.

Hon. Clarkson N. Potter has resigned the House chairmanship of the Pacific railroads committee.

The public debt was reduced $4,236,554 in October. The reduction for the four months of the fiscal year, beginning July 1, is $12,807,522, an increase in the reduction of the debt of $2,250,000 over the corresponding four months of last year.

The President ordered the flags on all public buildings to be placed at half mast out of respect to the memory of the late Senator Morton.

The sum of $2,576,700 has been appropriated by the House committee on appropriations for the army.

Foreign News.

Exhibition Hall and other buildings in St. John, N. B., were destroyed by fire. Loss, $30,000; no in-urance.

General Grant had an interview with President MacMahon in Paris, and a banquet in his honor was given by the United States minister.

A visit was paid by General Grant to the exhibition building in Paris, and to the works where the statue of Liberty, intended for New York harbor, is being constructed.

Field Marshal Wrangel, a distinguished Prussian general, died in Berlin, aged ninety-three years. He was known as the "Grandfather of the army," and had been a soldier over eighty years.

The capture of Dubnik by the Russians was attended by a loss on their side of 3,000 men, including every brigade and regimental commander.

The Farmers' Warehousing Elevator in Belleville, Ont., containing 38,000 bushels of grain, was destroyed by fire, and the engineer, Richard Dewsbury, was burned to death.

CONGRESS---EXTRA SESSION.

Senate.

Mr. Sargent presented a petition of printers and bookbinders in the government printing office, asking that their wages be restored to to the rates existing prior to March 4, 1877.

On motion of Mr. Edmunds it was ordered that the select committees on the law relating to ascertaining and declaring the result of the election of President and Vice-President be composed of nine senators instead of seven.

Mr. Burnside introduced a bill to remove all restrictions on the enlistment of colored citizens in any arm of the military service of the United States.

The following gentlemen were appointed a committee on Mr. Edmund's resolution to ascertain and declare the result of elections for President and Vice-President: Messrs. Edmunds, Conkling, Howe, McMillan, Teller, Davis, Bayard, Thurman and Morgan.

Mr. McDonald announced the death of his colleague, Mr. Morton, and moved that a committee of six Senators be appointed to attend the funeral at Indianapolis, which was agreed to. Messrs. McDonald, Davis, Burnside, Bayard, Cameron, and Booth were appointed such committee.

House of Representatives.

Mr. Ewing, from the committee on banking and currency, reported the following bill: "That the third section of the act entitled 'An act to provide for the resumption of specie payments, approved January 14, 1875,' be and the same is hereby repealed." [The section to be repealed provides, among other things, for the redemption in coin of United States legal tender notes on and after January 1, 1879.] Mr. Fort, representing the minority of the committee, asked leave to present an amendment in the nature of a substitute repealing all that part of the resumption act which authorizes the secretary of the treasury to sell United States bonds and cancel treasury notes. The bill was recommitted without a division, and Mr. Ewing moved to reconsider the vote recommending the bill. Mr. Conger moved to lay the motion to reconsider on the table, and on this the yeas and nays were ordered and resulted in yeas, 116; nays, 138. The result of the vote is to leave the control of the bill in the hands of the banking and currency committee, or of Mr. Ewing, who reported it, and who can at any time call up his motion to reconsider and thus have action on the bill. It will be in his power to cut off all amendments—even that proposed by Mr. Fort of Illinois—by moving the previous question.

Upon motion of Mr. Hanna, of Indiana, the following committee was appointed to represent the House at the obsequies of Senator Morton: Messrs. Hanna, Cobb, Wilson, Burchard, Davidson, Banks, and Townsend.

The consideration of the bill for the repeal of the Resumption act was resumed, but the morning hour expired without any action having been taken, and it went over.

Mr. Clark introduced a bill for the remonetization of silver, and the recoinage of the standard silver dollar. Referred to committee on banking and currency.

Mr. Buckner introduced a bill to authorize the free coinage of the standard silver dollar, and to restore its legal tender character. Referred to committee on coinage, weights and measures.

"THE GOLDEN CALF."

The Evils of Speculation and the Mania for Riches, as Described by Talmage at the Brooklyn Tabernacle.

The following extracts from a discourse of the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, of Brooklyn, will be read with interest: Pull aside this curtain and you see the golden calf of modern idolatry. It is not like other idols, made out of stocks or stone, but it has an ear so sensitive that it can hear the whispers on Wall street and Third street and State street, and the footfalls of the Bank of England, and the flutter of a Frenchman's heart on the Bourse. It has an eye so keen that it can see the rust on on the farm of Michigan wheat and the insect in the Maryland peach-orchard, and the trampled grain under the hoof of the Russian war-charger. It is so mighty that it swings any way it will the world's shipping. It has its foot on all the merchantmen and the steamers. It started the American civil war, and under God stopped it, and it will decide the Turko-Russian contest. One broker in September, 1869, in New York, shouted: "One hundred and sixty for a million!" and the whole continent shivered. This golden calf of the text has its right front foot in New York, its left front foot in Chicago, its right back foot in Charleston, its left back foot in New Orleans, and when it shakes itself it shakes the world. Oh! this is a mighty god—the golden calf of the world's worship.

But every god must have its temple, and this golden calf of the text is no exception. Its temple is vaster than St. Paul of the English, and St. Peter of the Italians, and Alhambra of the Spaniards, and the Parthenon of the Greeks, and the Mahal Taj of the Hindoos, and all the other cathedrals put together. Its pillars are grooved and fluted with gold, and its ribbed arches are hovering gold, and its chandeliers are descending gold, and its floors are tessellated gold, and its vaults are crowded heaps of gold, and its spires and domes are soaring gold, and its organ pipes are resounding gold, and its pedals are tramping gold, and its stops pulled out are flashing gold, while standing at the head of the temple, as the presiding deity, are the hoofs and shoulders and eyes and ears and nostrils of the calf of gold.

Further: every god must have not only its temple, but its altar of sacrifice, and this golden calf of the text is no exception. Its altar is not made out of stone as other altars, but out of counting-room desks and fire-proof safes, and it is a broad, a long, a high altar. The victims sacrificed on it are the Swartouts, and the Ketchams, and the Fisks, and the Tweeds, and ten thousand other people who are slain before this golden calf. What does this god care about the groans and struggles of the victims before it? With cold, metallic eye it looks on and yet lets them suffer. Oh! heavens and earth, what an altar! what a sacrifice of body, mind, and soul! The physical health of a great multitude is flung on to this sacrificial altar. They cannot sleep, and they take chloral and morphine and intoxicants. Some of them struggle in a nightmare of stocks, and at one o'clock in the morning suddenly rise up shouting: "A thousand shares of New York Central—one hundred and eight and a half! take it!" until the whole family is affrighted, and they fall back on their pillow and sleep until they are awakened again by a "corner" in Pacific Mail, or a sudden "rise" of Rock Island. Their nerves gone, their digestion gone, their brain gone, they die. The gowned ecclesiastic comes in and reads the funeral service: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." Mistake. They did not "die in the Lord;" the golden calf kicked them! The trouble is, when men sacrifice themselves on this altar suggested in the text, they not only sacrifice themselves, but they sacrifice their families. If a man by an ill course is determined to go to perdition, I suppose you will have to let him go; but he puts his wife and children in an equipage that is the amazement of the avenues, and the driver lashes the horses into two whirlwinds, and the spokes flash in the sun, and the golden headgear of the harness gleams, until a black calamity takes the bits of the horses and stops them, and shouts to the luxuriant occupants of the equipage: "Get out!" They get out. They get down. That husband and father flung his family so hard they never got up. There was the mark on them for life—the mark of a split hoof—the death-dealing hoof of the golden calf.

Solomon offered in one sacrifice, on one occasion, twenty-two thousand oxen and one hundred and twenty thousand sheep; but that was a tame sacrifice compared with the multitude of men who are sacrificing themselves on this altar of the golden calf, and sacrificing their families with them. The soldiers of General Havelock in India walked literally ankle deep in the blood of "the house of massacre," where two hundred women and children had been slain by the Sepoys; but the blood around about this altar of the golden calf flows up to the knee, flows to the girdle, flows to the shoulder, flows to the lip. Great God of heaven and earth have mercy! The golden calf has none.

Still the degrading worship goes on, and the devotees kneel and kiss the dust, and count their golden beads, and cross themselves with the blood of their own sacrifice. The music rolls on under the arches; it is made of clinking silver and clinking gold, and the rattling specie of the banks and brokers' shops, and the voices of all the exchanges. The soprano of the worship is carried by the timid voices of men who have just begun to speculate, while the deep bass rolls out from those who for ten years of iniquity have been doubly damned. Chorus of voices rejoicing over what they have made. Chorus of voices wailing over what they have lost. This temple of which I speak stands open day and night and there is the glittering god with his four feet on broken hearts, and there is the smoking altar of sacrifice, new victims every moment on it, and there are the kneeling devotees, and the doxology of the worship rolls on, while Death stands with mouldy and skeleton arm beating time for the chorus—"More! more! more!"

Some people are very much surprised at the actions of people in the Stock Exchange, New York. Indeed, it is a scene sometimes that paralyzes description, and is beyond the imagination of anyone who has never looked in. What snapping of finger and thumb, and wild gesticulation, and raving like hyenas, and stamping like buffaloes, and swaying to and fro, and jostling and running one upon another, and deafening uproar, until the president of the Exchange strikes with his mallet four or five times, crying, "Order! order!" and the astonished spectator goes out into the fresh air feeling that he has escaped from pandemonium. What does it all mean? I will tell you what it means. The devotees of every heathen temple cut themselves to pieces, and yell and gyrate. This vociferation and gyration of the Stock Exchange is all appropriate. This is the worship of the golden calf.

THE NATIONAL THANKSGIVING DAY

Proclamation by the President of the United States Fixing Thursday, Nov. 29.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—The following was issued this afternoon:

By the President of the United States of America:

A PROCLAMATION.

The completed circle of summer and winter, seed-time and harvest, has brought us to the accustomed season at which a religious people celebrates with praise and thanksgiving the enduring mercy of Almighty God. This devout and public confession of the constant dependence of man upon the Divine Father for all good gifts of life and health and peace and prosperity, so early in our history made the habit of our people, finds in the survey of the past year new grounds for its joyful and grateful manifestation. In all blessings which depend upon benignant seasons this has indeed been a memorable year. Over the wide territory of our country, with all its diversity of soil and climate and products the earth has yielded a bountiful return to the labor of the husbandman. The health of the people has been blighted by no prevalent and wide-spread diseases. No great disasters of shipwreck upon our coast, or to our commerce on the high seas, have brought loss and hardships to merchants and mariners, and clouded the happiness of the community with sympathetic sorrow. In all that concerns our strength and peace and greatness as a nation; in all that touches the permanence and security of our government and the beneficent institutions on which it rests; in all that affects the character and dispositions of our people, and tests our capacity to enjoy and uphold the equal and free condition of society, now permanent and universal throughout the land, the experience of the last year is conspicuously marked by the protecting providence of God, and is full of promise and hope for the coming generations. Under a sense of these infinite obligations to the Great Ruler of times and seasons and events, let us humbly ascribe it to our own faults and frailties, if, in any degree, that perfect concord and happiness, peace and justice, which such great mercies should diffuse through th- hearts and lives of our people do not yet abound always and everywhere prevail. Let us, with one spirit and with one voice, lift up praise and thanksgiving to God for his manifold goodness to our land and his manifest care for our nation.

Now, therefore, I, Rutherford B. Hayes, President of the United States, do appoint Thursday, the 29th day of November next, as a day of national thanksgiving and prayer, an I earnestly recommend that, withdrawing themselves from secular cares and labors, the people of the United States do meet together on that day in their respective places of worship, there to give thanks and praise to Almighty God for His mercies, and to devoutly beseech their continuance.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this twenty-ninth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and [L.S.] seventy-seven, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and second.

R. B. HAYES.

By the President:
WILLIAM M. EVARTS, Secretary of State.

A Runaway Train.

From some cause or other not yet reported the engineer of the continental express goods train, running from London to Dover, in England, a few days ago lost control of his engine when about half way between the two cities, "Shortly after the time that it was due," says the London *Times*, "the trains with the brakes on and the whistle blowing, dashed through the Priory at Dover, and, running through the tunnel under the town, tore through the harbor at a tremendous rate." An empty truck on the track was doubled up like matchwood. Some large